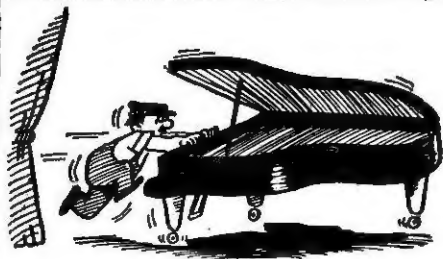


The **BUSTER** Book of

GAGS!

1971





The **BUSTER** Book of **GAGS!** 1971

**HA, HA!
HEE, HEE!
HO, HO!** ← **THAT'S
A LAUGH
FOR A
START!**

★ The **BUSTER BOOK** of **GAGS** ★
128 pages of FUN
for EVERYONE

**HUNDREDS OF JOKES — PAGES
OF CARTOONS — COMIC STRIPS
COMEDY CROSS TALK — RIDDLES
TRICKS — ODD ADS — WORKS OF
ART and MUCH, MUCH MORE!**

**SO COME ON IN AND CARRY ON
LAUGHING!**

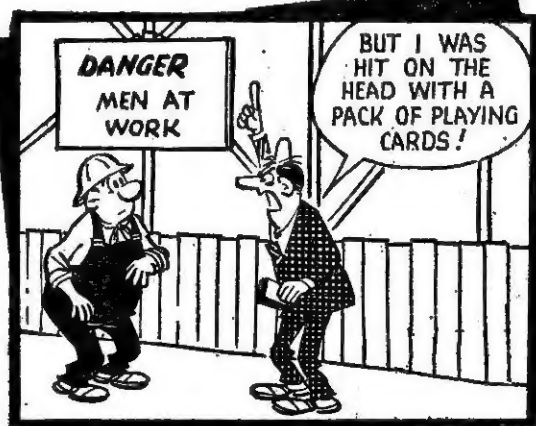
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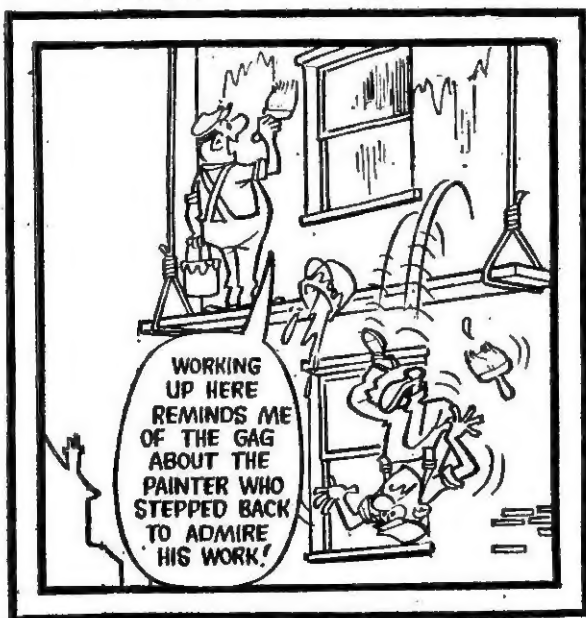
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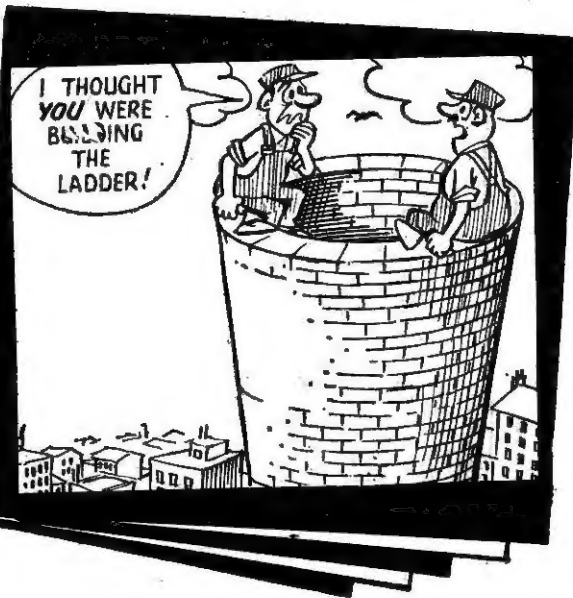
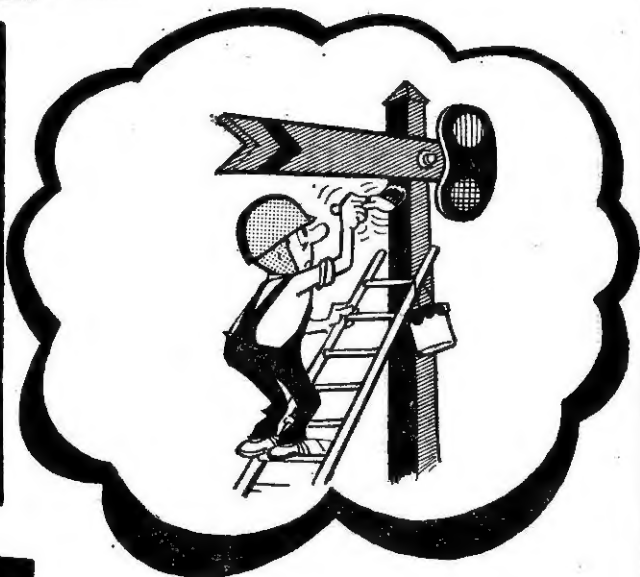
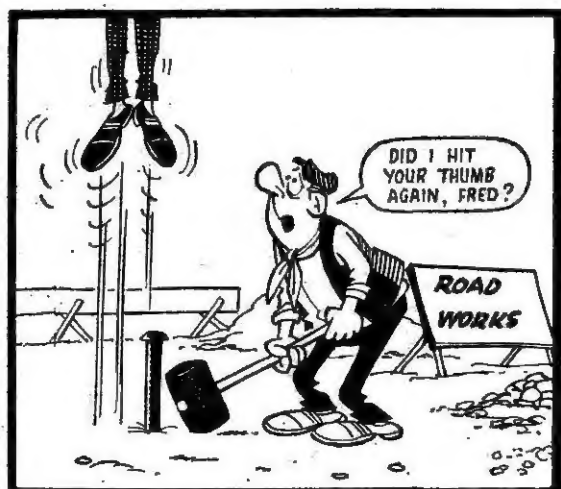


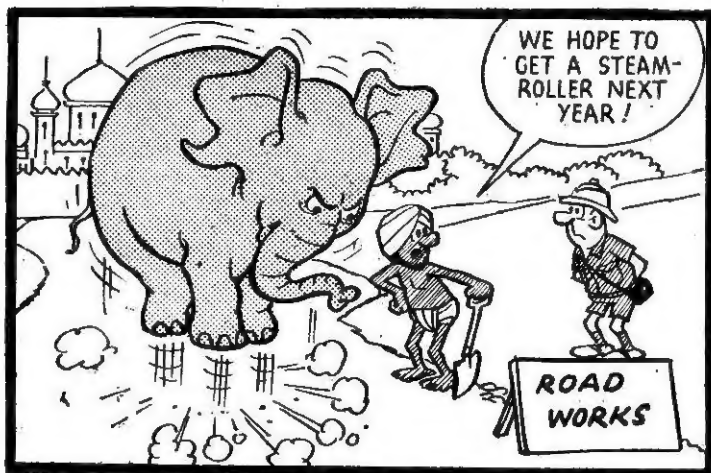
LAUGH at LIFE

MEN
AT
WORK

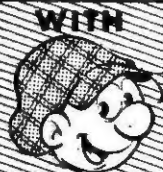




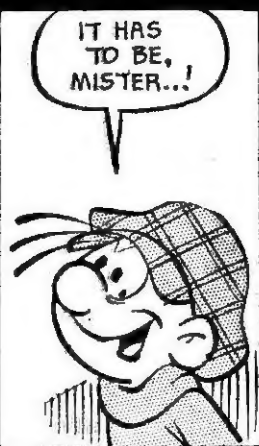


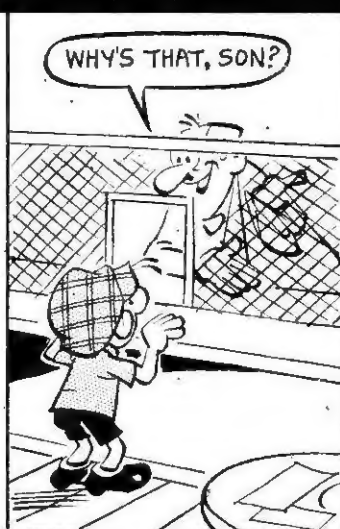
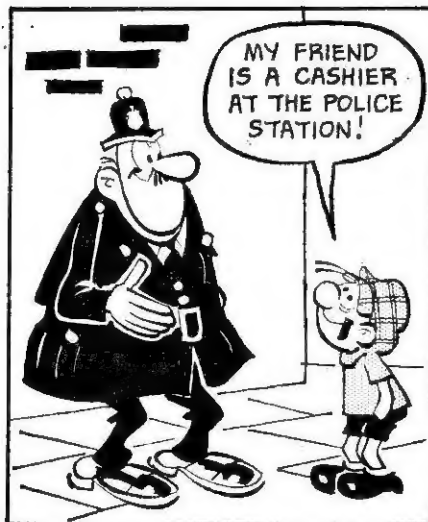


JUST JOKING



BUSTER







"HELLO, Bob, long time no see! So this is your new house, is it?"

"Yes, do you like it, Steve?"

"I don't know. Doesn't the racket the trains make keep you awake at night?"

"No; I'm sleeping at my brother's house until I get used to the noise."

"Your brother. That's the bloke who is rather mean, isn't it?"

"You've said it! Why, he even looks over the tops of his glasses for fear of wearing them out. But he has to wear them for his work. He's a painter."

"What does he paint—landscapes?"

"No, fire-escapes!"

"Ho, ho! Actually, I heard he was a singer!"

"No—I'm the vocalist! A friend once told me I had a good voice, and he was a music lover!"

"Hmm! He certainly wasn't a lover of the truth!"

"And he also told me there was money in my voice!"

"That accounts for it sounding metallic!"

"My sister is singing for a living, too!"

"Does she like her job?"

"Yes, she's so happy she sings all the time she's at work! It's lucky we mentioned my sister—it's her birthday tomorrow."

"Oh! What are you giving her for a present? Have you asked her what she'd like?"

"Yes. She told me she'd prefer a surprise, so I'm going to surprise her!"

"Great idea! What are you going to buy?"

"Nothing!"

"Well, she will be surprised!"

"Yes! Hold on, I want to ask your advice. What would you give a dog to stop it barking all night?"

"I'd give it away!"

"Not me! That dog of mine is too valuable for that!"

"I bet it isn't as valuable as the dog I saw this morning. It had five legs!"

"Impossible!"

"Not really. Four of the legs were its own,

and the other one was mine—in its mouth!"

"What a 'biting' remark! Do you know this riddle? Why is a bus never struck by lightning?"

"You've 'struck' unlucky there! Tell me."

"Because it's got a conductor!"

"That's not 'fare'! Talking of buses, have you noticed the buses haven't been so crowded these days?"

"That so?"

"Yes. This morning I only had one person standing on each foot!"

"Hmm. I see you've got new shoes on, too. How much were they?"

"Sixty shillings a yard."

"Talk sense!"

"I am! Sixty shillings a yard is twenty bob a foot, isn't it? I've got two feet, so they cost me two pounds! See?"

"Very clever. Anyway, I think I'll go to the pictures tonight."

"Well, don't go to the place down the road."

"Why not?"

"They've got the same thing on at that cinema that they had last week."

"Really? What is it?"

"The roof!"

"Okay then, answer me this—I've got to buy a friend of mine a striking and timely present. Can you suggest something?"

"An alarm clock. Who's it for?"

"It's for Bill Bloggs. Did you know he shaves twenty times a day?"

"You surprise me!"

"He's a barber!"

"Atishoo! Oh, I think I must have a cold coming on."

"Hmm. Nose Running? Feet smelling?"

"Yes."

"You must be upside down! And speaking of feet, which sock is always put on last?"

"I've no idea!"

"The left sock."

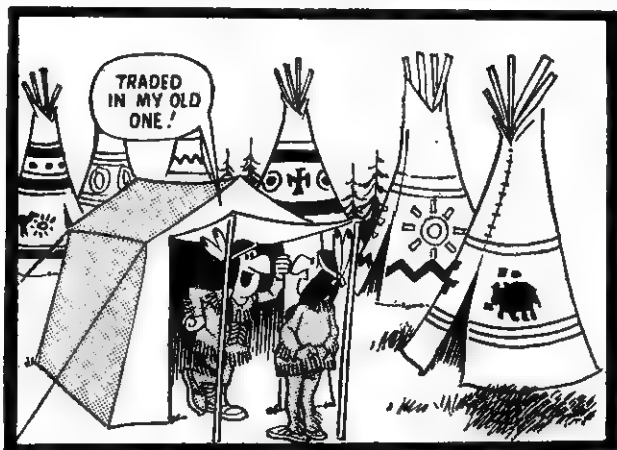
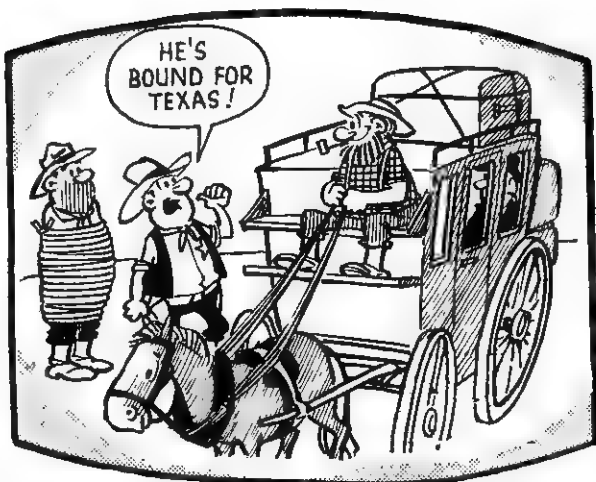
"How do you make that out?"

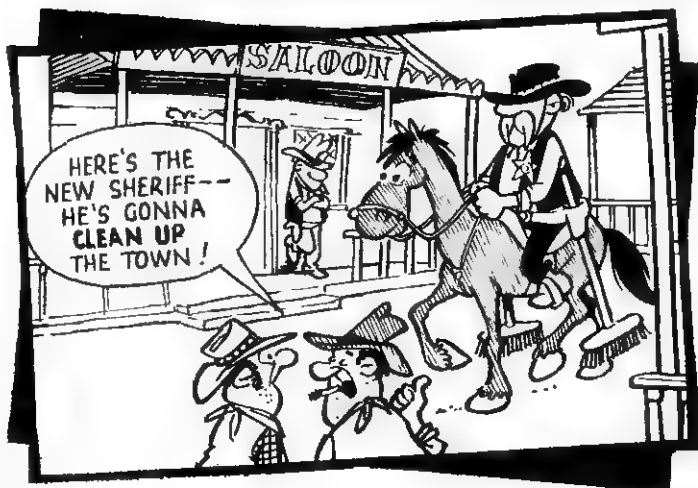
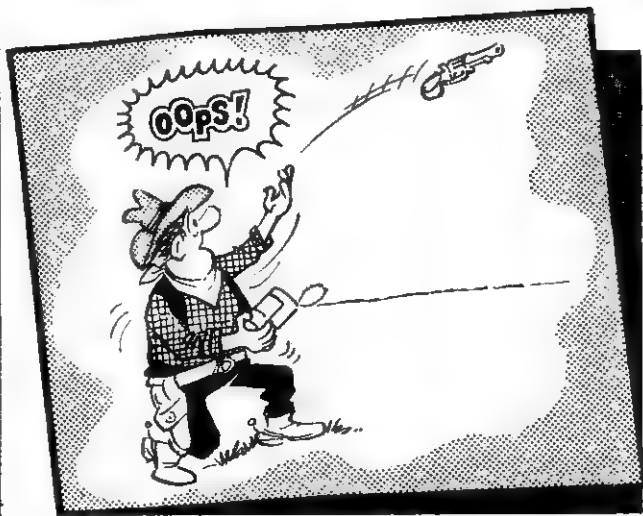
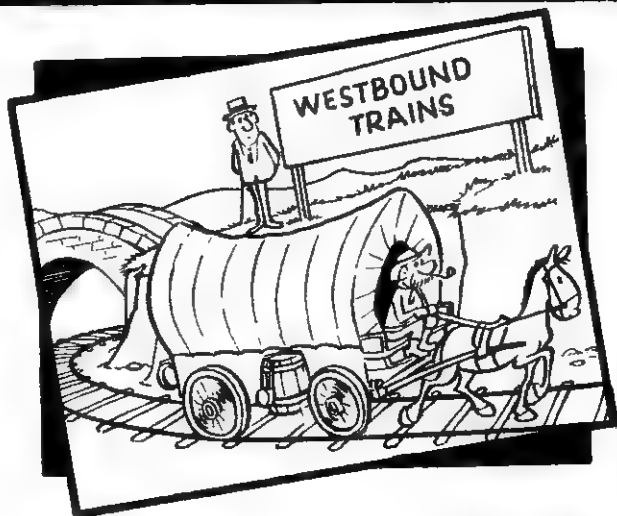
"Well, after you've put one on, the last one must be the one that is left!"

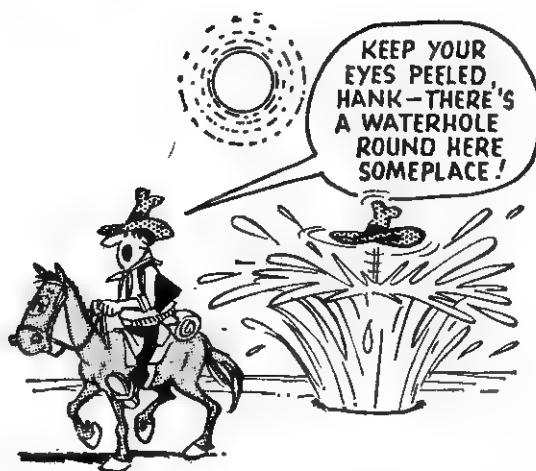
"I think it's time I left, too. See you later!"

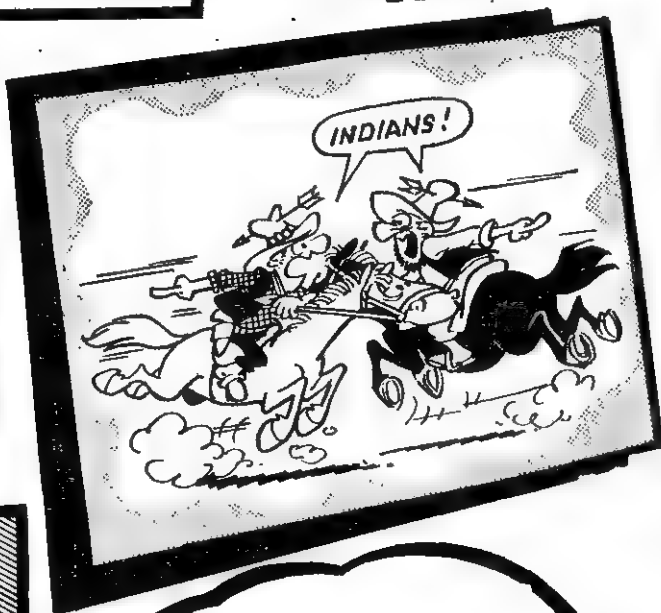
LAUGH at LIFE

WAY
OUT
WEST

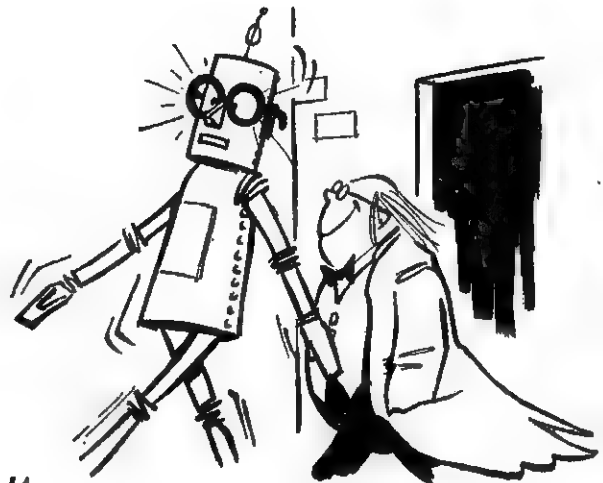
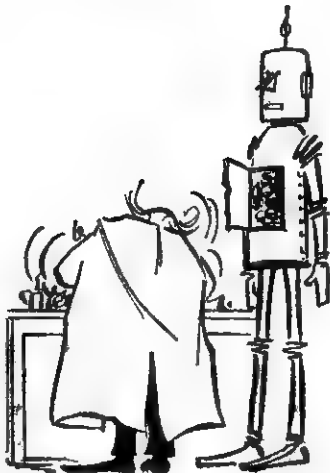
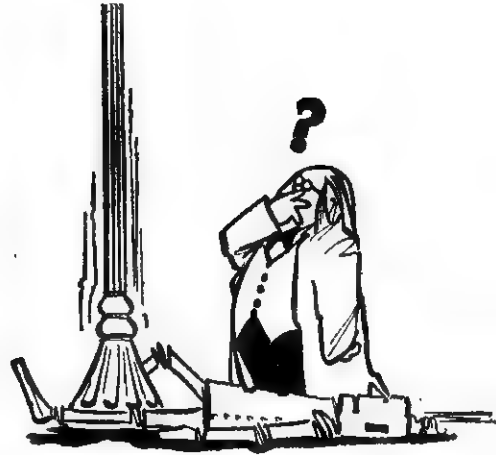
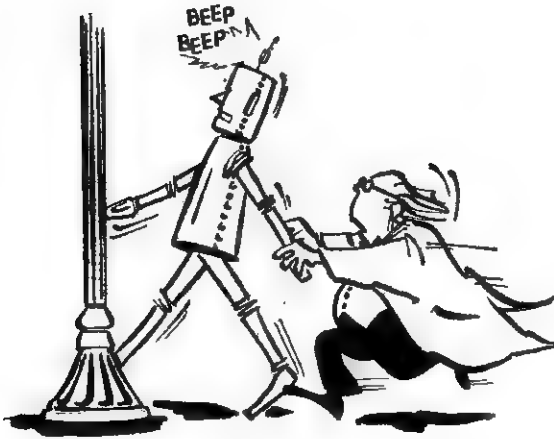
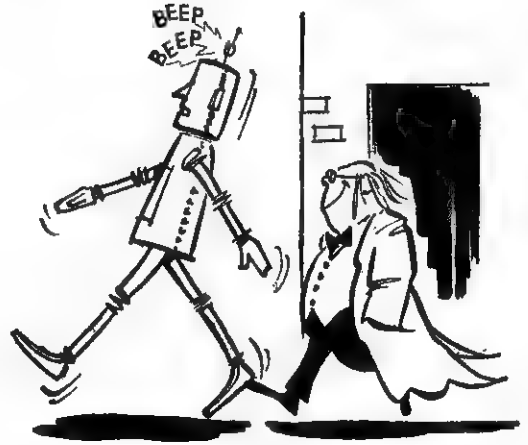
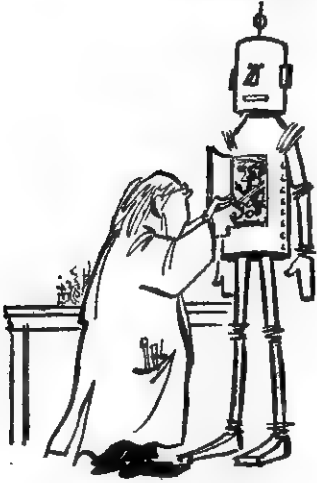








LOOK BEFORE YOU BEEP!



IT'S A RIDDLE...

Which is the most valuable letter in the alphabet ?

The letter C, because it turns ash into cash !

What plants are always in a hurry ?

Rushes, naturally !

Which is the right side of a cake ?

The side that isn't eaten, because it is left !

What plant makes money ?

Mint, of course !

What goes out but never comes in ?

A fire !

Which letter of the alphabet is dangerous ?

The letter S, because it turns words into swords !

What loses but never wins ?

A clock !

Which ring is square ?

A boxing ring !

What word is always pronounced wrongly ?

Wrongly—did you get it ?

When should you lose your temper ?

When it is a bad one !

Why is a telephone wire like the sea ?

Because they both have currents running through them !

How many books can you put in an empty school-bag ?

One—after that it isn't empty !

Why is a boy leaving school like a pistol ?

Because they both go off with a report !

Why are blankets like railway lines ?

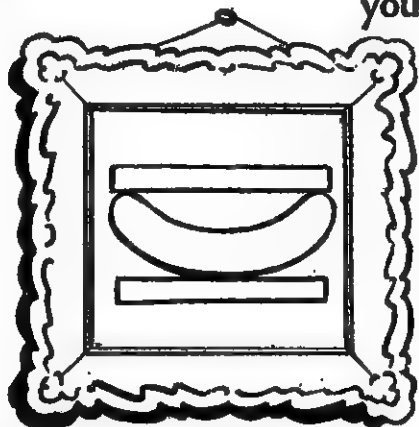
Because they both go over sleepers !

When is a tree like an old book ?

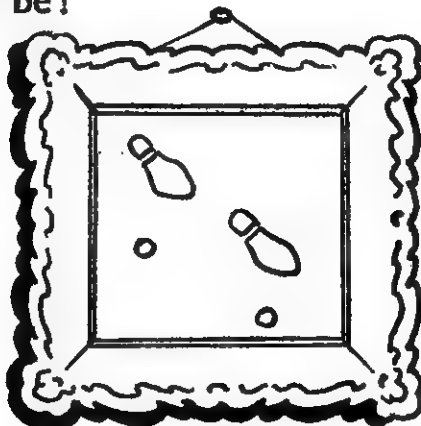
When it loses its leaves !

WORKS of ART

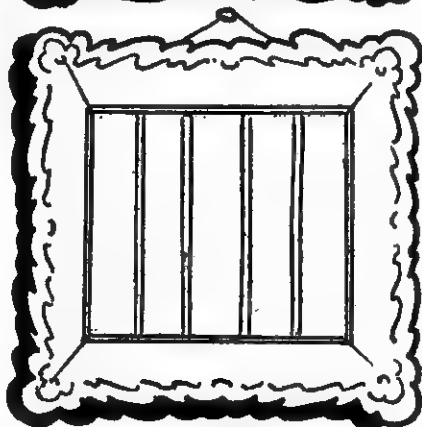
Take a long look at the paintings below, and try to put a descriptive title to each one. Just a tip — the wilder your guess — the nearer you'll probably be!



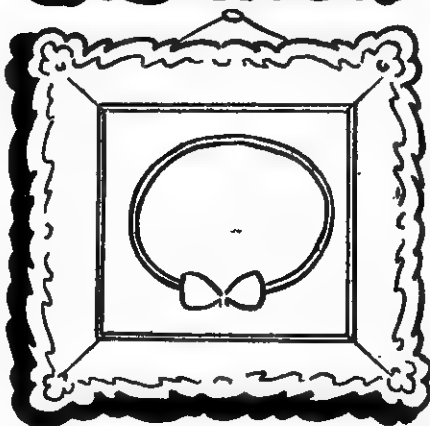
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2



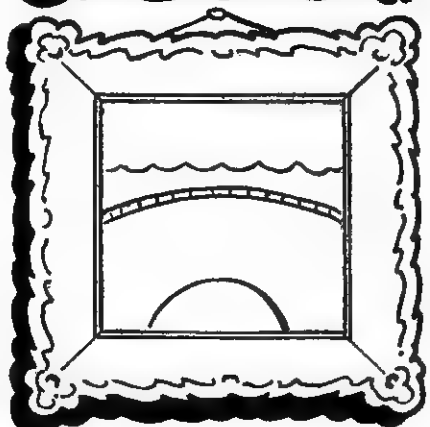
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4



5



6

ANSWERS

1. A banana sandwich. 2. Long John Silver out for a walk. 3. Frozen spaghetti. 4. Butterfly with skipping rope. 5. An invisible mender pricking himself. 6. High tide.

ODD ADS

WANTED

SPORTS CAR FOR
ENTHUSIAST WITH
OPEN TOP AND ALL
ROUND SUSPENSION

BARGAIN
WELLINGTON
BOOTS - 1000
LEFT ONLY!

URGENT

**GUIDE
NEEDED**

ADDRESS:
SOMEWHERE
IN THE
SAHARA
DESERT

Wanted: Office
typist

**OPTICIAN
REQUIRES
ASSISTANT**

GOOD WAGES

LOST
ONE PEN
PLUS
500 SHEEP

**PIANO
FOR SALE**
26. LOVELACE RD

HOORAY
28.
LOVELACE RD

"OH, WAITER..!"

"... What's this insect doing in my soup ? "

"... You've got your thumb in my soup ! "

"... This sauce tastes like furniture polish ! "

"... My tea is stone cold ! "

"... There's a fly in my soup ! "

"... Is this duck or goose on my plate ? "

"... There's a fly in my soup ! "

"... Beans on toast, please ! "

"... There is a small, black object floating in my gravy ! "

"... There is a fly in my soup ! "

" I believe it's the butterfly stroke, sir ! "

" That's all right, sir, it's not hot ! "

" Then it will go well with the cabinet pudding, sir ! "

" Well, sir, that's because we do use icing sugar ! "

" You did order meat soup, sir ! "

" You'll call it pelican, sir, when you see the BILL ! "

" Don't tell everyone, sir, they aren't all as lucky ! "

" Sorry, sir, but you'll have them on a plate like everyone else ! "

" That, sir, is your steak ! "

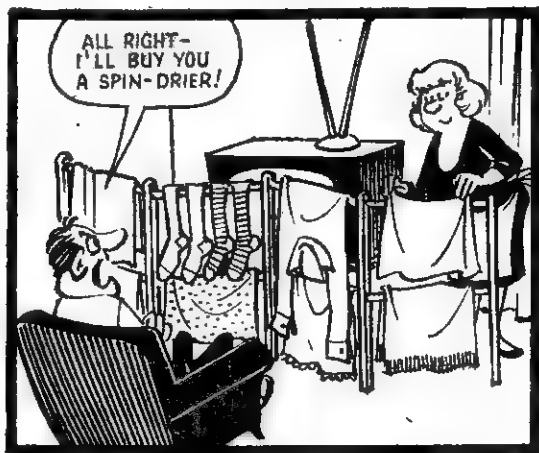
" Don't worry, sir, the spider in the salad will get him ! "

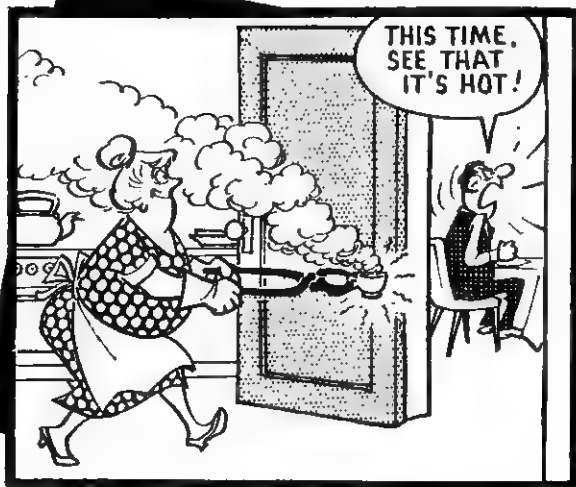
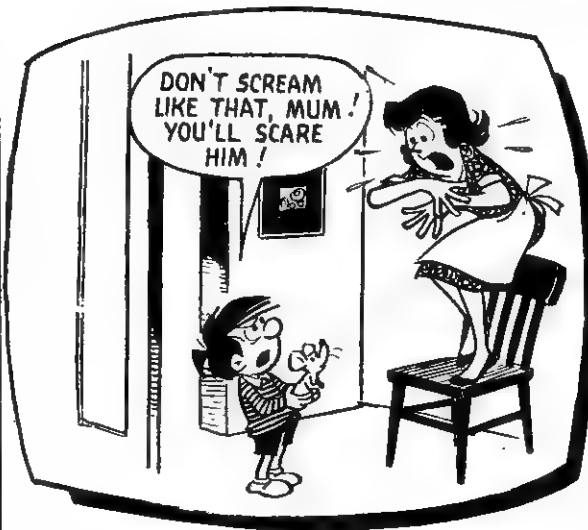
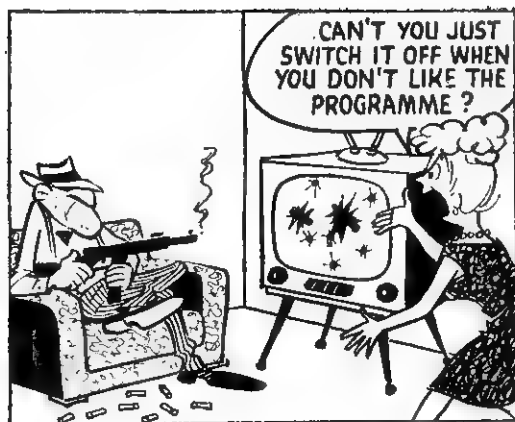


LAUGH at

LIFE

HOME
SWEET
HOME

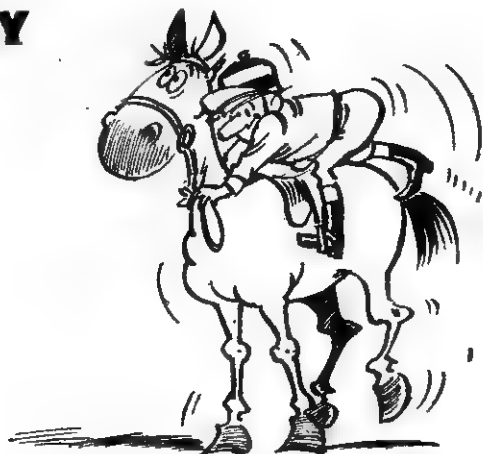








MOUNTIN' GOONERY



EYES DOWN FOR SOME

SLICK TRICKS

HANDY GAG

You've got eleven fingers—yes, eleven! Don't believe it? Well, hold up your left hand and count off the fingers . . . ten . . . nine . . . eight seven . . . six . . . ! Now add five for the fingers of your right hand. Six and five total . . . ? Try this one out on your mates.

"WATER" LARK

Tell your pals you can make a candle burn underwater and they'll think you're soppy, but here is how you can do it. Melt the bottom of a candle and stick it inside the bottom of a glass. Now carefully pour in water until just the tip of the candle shows above the surface. Light the wick, and everyone will gasp with surprise as the candle slowly burns down below water level.

WEIGHTY PROBLEM

Get a pile of heavy books and announce you are going to blow them off the table. Impossible? Not with the help of a strong polythene bag!

You simply heap the books on the bag, then blow it up like a balloon.

You and your friends will be surprised how much weight can be lifted off the table in this way.

EGGS-ACTLY

Amaze your friends by getting a big boiled egg into a small bottle! It seems impossible—but it isn't.

Here's the secret—soak the egg in vinegar for several hours until it is soft enough to push through the neck of the bottle without breaking.

DISTANT FRIENDS

How can you get two friends to stand on a single copy of Buster, yet without touching one

another? Sounds impossible, doesn't it? But here's how it's done. Open any door in the house and place your copy of Buster half in and half out of the opening. Now make one of your friends stand inside the room and the other one outside. Close the door, and naturally your copy of Buster will be protruding from either side of the door. Your friends can now step on to it and yet not be able to touch one another.

NEVER SUNK

Ever seen a needle float? Probably not, but it can be done. All you need is a bowl or a glass of water, a piece of blotting paper about two inches long and an inch wide, and, of course, that needle. Place the blotting paper on the surface of the water and then the needle on top of that. Very soon the blotting paper will sink, but the needle will still stay afloat.

DRINK UP

Fill a glass with water, then completely cover it with a handkerchief. Now tell everyone you are going to drink the water without touching the hankie.

Now you just stand there. When your audience gets impatient, tell them to look in the glass. Then, as someone lifts the handkerchief to look, you drink the water.

Get ready to run when you explain that you didn't touch the handkerchief!

BANG ON

Challenge your friend to stick a pin in a balloon without making it go 'bang!'. And if this one doesn't amaze him, nothing will. The answer is to stick some clear sticky tape on the balloon and stick your pin through that. The balloon will go down slowly without bursting!

CAVE RAVES



LIVELY



LIMERICKS

There was an old lady from Kent,
whose nose was remarkably bent.
One day, they suppose,
she followed her nose,
and nobody knows where she went !



There was a young lady named Bright,
whose speed was much faster than light.
She went out one day,
in her usual way,
and returned on the previous night !



A gentleman dining at Crewe,
found a large mouse in his stew.
Said the waiter : " Don't shout,
or wave it about,
or the rest will be wanting one, too ! "



There was a young girl of New York,
whose body was lighter than cork.
So she had to be fed,
for six weeks on lead,
before she could go for a walk !



There was a young lady of Crete,
who was so exceedingly neat.
When she got out of bed,
She stood on her head,
to make sure of not soiling her feet !



As they fished his old plane from the sea,
the inventor just chortled with glee.
" I shall build," he laughed,
" a submarine craft,
and perhaps it will fly . . . we shall see ! "



There was an old lady of Leeds,
who swallowed a packet of seeds.
In less than an hour,
her face was in flower,
and her hair was all covered in weeds !

A composer stopped off at Hong Kong,
and there wrote a new national song.
It was all on one note,
this song that he wrote,
but it sounded superb on a gong !



There was a young man of Keywest,
who measured five feet round the chest.
He said, " It adds vigour,
and strength to my figure,
though it costs me a lot for a vest ! "



There was a young fellow called Tanner,
who behaved in a curious manner.
He washed his knees,
with carbolic and cheese,
and buttoned his coat with a spanner !



There once was a footballer named Lime,
who scored for the very first time.
Although he was glad,
his team-mates were mad,
'cause he forgot to change ends at
half-time !



There was a young lad of Belfast,
who ran in a race and came last.
He said " I've no puff !
Yes, I've had enough ! "
And a tortoise came thundering past !



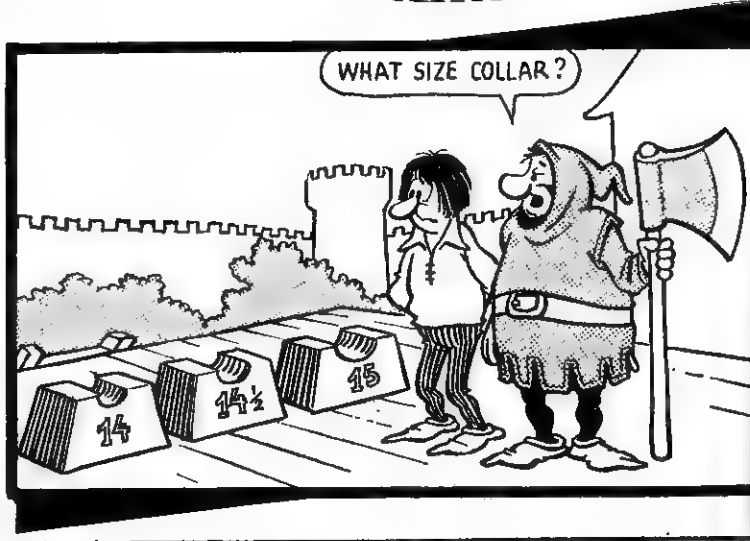
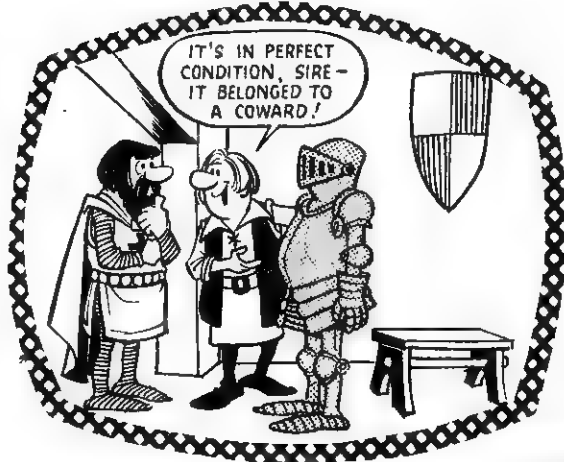
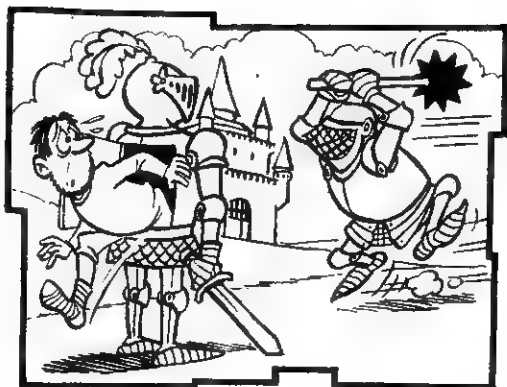
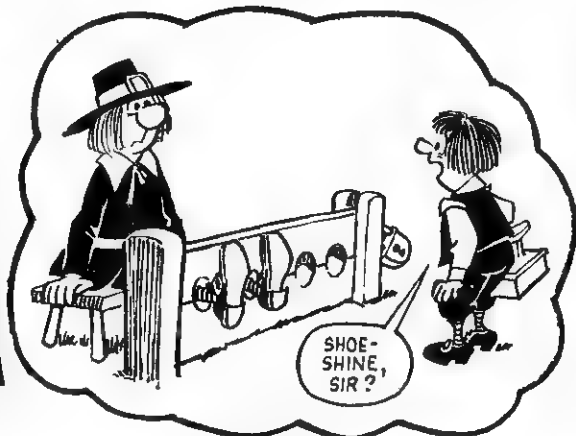
A knight took it into his head,
to knit a steel sheet for his bed.
He plained and he purled,
till his fingers all curled,
but it came out as barbed-wire instead !

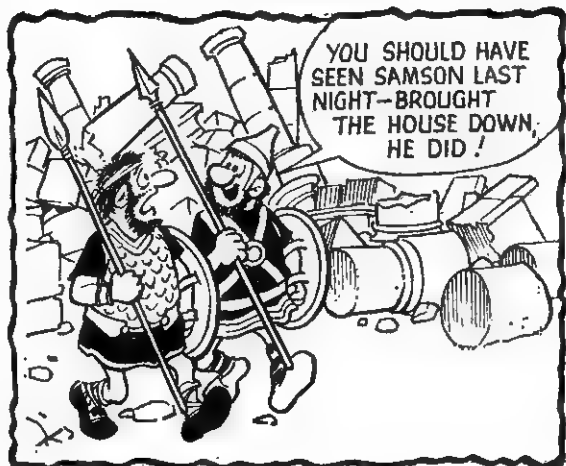
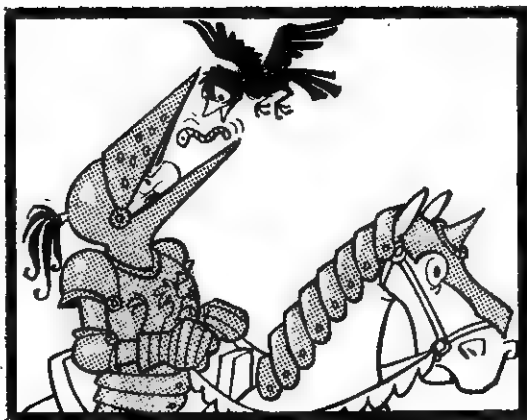


A young trainee spectre named Hector,
once haunted a brewery sector.
He worked with devotion,
and soon got promotion,
now Hector's been made an 'Inn Spectre' !

LAUGH at LIFE

IN DAYS
OF
OLD





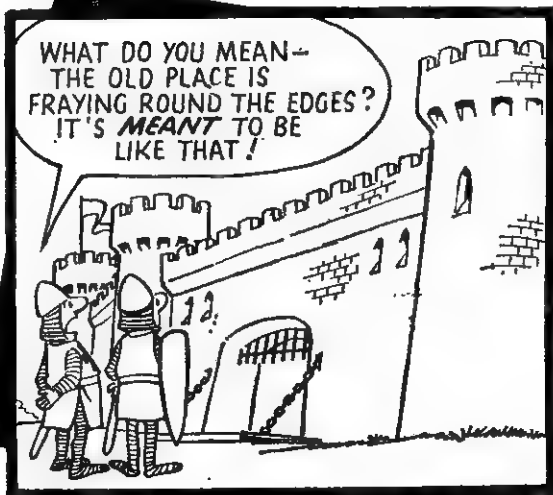
YOU SHOULD HAVE
SEEN SAMSON LAST
NIGHT—BROUGHT
THE HOUSE DOWN,
HE DID!



IF YOU
MADE THEM
SQUARE YOU
WOULDN'T
KEEP LOSING
THEM!



I SUPPOSE
IT'S NO GOOD
APOLOGISING?



WHAT DO YOU MEAN—
THE OLD PLACE IS
FRAYING ROUND THE EDGES?
IT'S *MEANT* TO BE
LIKE THAT!

WHEN I TOLD YOU
TO GET HORNS FOR YOUR
HELMET, I MEANT...



JONES
HAS
DESERTED,
SIR!



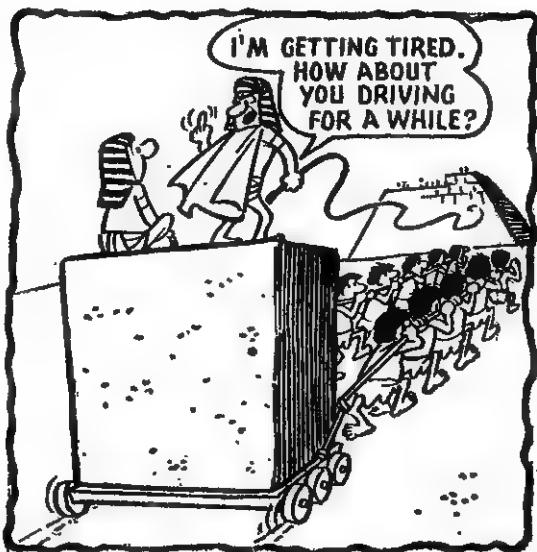
IF YOU
GET ME
MORE
STEEL I'LL
KNIT YOU
ANOTHER!



VIKING
MARINE
RECRUITING
CENTRE
(MINIMUM
HEIGHT: 6 FT)

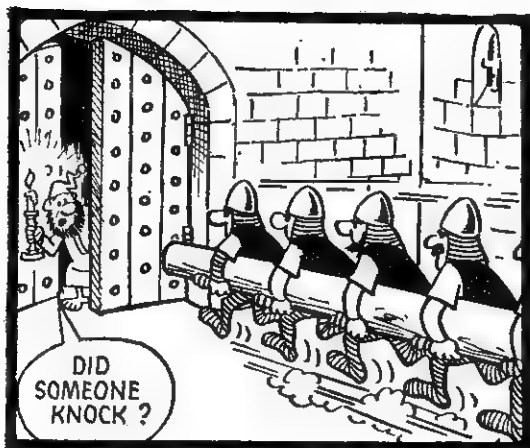


I'M GETTING TIRED.
HOW ABOUT
YOU DRIVING
FOR A WHILE?

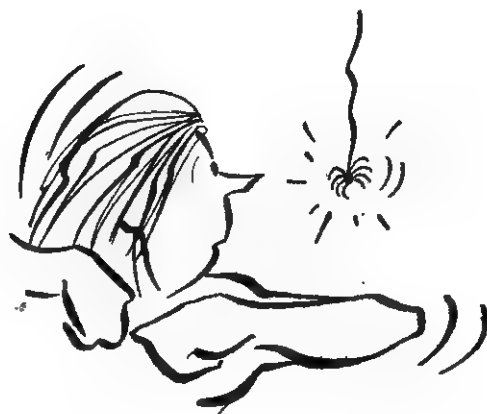


HELP!





JUNGLE SWINGER





"HELLO again, Bob! How are you?"
"I've been overworking. I'm worried about my brains!"

"Tut, tut! There's *nothing* to worry about, I can assure you!"

"Huh! I can see you're asking for trouble, Steve!"

"Wrong! I'm asking for a loan!"

"Certainly! *Goodbye!*"

"Hey! Where are you off to?"

"Home! Didn't you mention something about being alone?"

"Silly. I said 'a loan'. You know—money!"

"My temper gets rather short when people try to borrow money!"

"Talking of being short, do you know what I'm short for?"

"No."

"For seven days of the week. I'm always short of cash!"

"Then you'll have got used to it by now, so I won't bother to lend you any!"

"Hmm. That's one in the eye for me."

"Funny you should say that. Something nearly went wrong with my eyesight yesterday."

"Did you let your gaze fall on the floor?"

"No, I had my eye on a seat in the bus, when along came a fat old bloke and sat on it!"

"'Eye' say! Here, did you hear what happened at the theatre last night?"

"No. What was it?"

"The entire audience got up and walked out."

"Good gracious! Whatever for?"

"Because the show was over, of course!"

"Hmm, I suppose you think you're smart?"

"Well, I'm not half as smart as my brother. He's awfully quick."

"What is he?"

"A man."

"Idiot! I mean, what does he work at?"

"Oh, he's a builder. When I passed him yesterday morning he was just beginning to build a house, and by the evening he was turning the tenant out for arrears in rent. Oh yes, he's a very quick worker!"

"Here, I'm not an ostrich, you know!"

"What's that got to do with it?"

"I can't swallow everything, and especially not that!"

"Talking of our feathered friends, I'm experimenting with a new invention."

"Ah, I'm proud of you! What's the scheme?"

"Growing birds from birdseed!"

"You'll get the bird all right! Tell me, how did you hurt your hand?"

"Oh, it was reckless driving, you know."

"I didn't know you had a car."

"I haven't. It was a nail I was driving—into the wall!"

"Tut, tut! A 'hammer'-teurish effort!"

"How 'tack'-less!"

"That's very 'sharp'! So maybe you could 'point' out what that new building is that they are putting up down the street?"

"That is a building of note!"

"A building of note?"

"Yes, it is going to be an *Academy of Music*."

"Ah, I must make myself known to the people there. They would probably be glad of the chance of availing themselves of my services!"

"Talk sense!"

"I am. Let me tell you that I am a finished singer."

"I'm glad to hear that—I hope you don't start again."

"Oh, I like that! Now tell me this. What part of a book is like a fish?"

"Why, the 'fin'-ish, of course!"

"Hmm, I can see I can't match you today. It strikes me——"

"That's funny, I thought you usually struck matches, not the match strike you!"

"Grrr! I'll strike you in a moment, and with something heavier than a match!"

"What? Two matches?"

"Bah! If I was your employer, I'd 'fire' you!"

"Well, if you're going to get 'burned up' about it, I shall leave! Goodbye!"

"Cheerio! See you later!"

A four-panel comic strip showing two fencers. In the first panel, they are in a ready stance. In the second, they are lunging forward. In the third, they are pulling back. In the fourth, they are in a confused state with question marks above their heads.

WOULD YOU BELIEVE IT?

THE Chamber of Commerce in one Californian city heard reports of snow in Los Angeles, then promptly passed a resolution forbidding snow within the city limits! "*Snow*" joke, eh?

One of Nature's mysteries can be seen in Death Valley, California, where hundreds of rocks move about, apparently of their own accord, making strange worm-like tracks in the mud. They are known locally as "*The Racetrack Rocks*"!

A young man was drying the dishes for his grandmother when he found a label on the back of an old plate proclaiming that the crockery was "*A bit of Devon—Made in Scotland*"!

A Cornish fishing fleet drew a blank when fishing for pilchards. The shoals of these fish were late in arriving in those waters and the entire fleet returned with a total catch between them of *two fish*! Chips 'n' chips for tea that night!

A Japanese sports writer fell asleep during a wrestling match. His boss, watching TV at home, saw him and sacked him!

A boy put his money in a machine to get a packet of nuts. The nuts did not come out, so he slipped his hand into the slot . . . and it was stuck there for an hour! *It must have been an "arm-and"!*

In one American town police charged a man with illegal parking after a train had demolished the car he had left on a level-crossing. *Hard lines!*

During one winter, an American was fined for careless driving. A policeman said that he found a snowman on the hood of the man's car! *Bit of a passenger, eh?*

A rain-making aeroplane in Australia sprayed clouds, causing a cloud-burst which raised the river level by seventeen feet, and swept a mining engineer off a bridge and half a mile downstream! *An unlucky dip!*

Fifty years ago quack dentists—one of whom used to dress as a Red Indian—practised their trade in the market square, accompanied by a brass band which played loudly to drown the yells of the unfortunate customer! *By gum!*

An unlucky motorist had his battery stolen and petrol tank drained off. Whilst buying replacements, his front wheels were stolen. After buying new wheels he again returned only to find that now the entire car had disappeared! *Pretty "car-less" of him!*

A crook walked into a restaurant, forced the owner into the refrigerator, and got away with the takings. He came back some days later and did the same thing again! *Cool customer!*

A West Country post-master apologised to a Bristol man because snails had nibbled holes in a letter sent to him . . . and a man at Ramsgate stated that a birthday card posted to him arrived twenty-three years too late!

Builders repairing a room of a house at Frankfurt, Germany, absent-mindedly filled in the only doorway with concrete. The self-imprisoned men had to be rescued through a sky-light window in the ceiling!

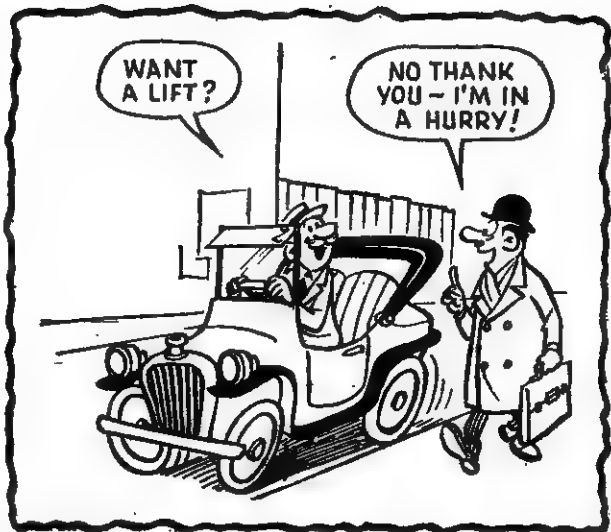
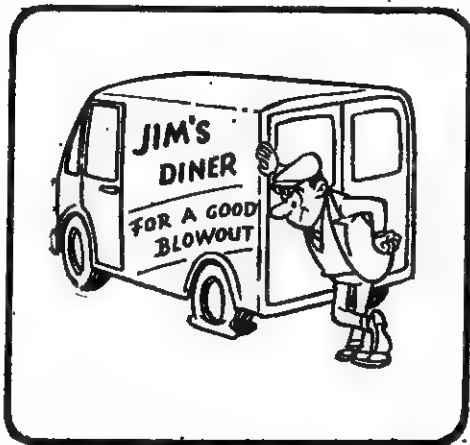
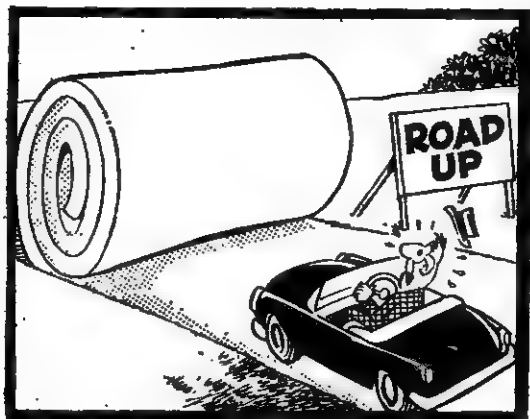
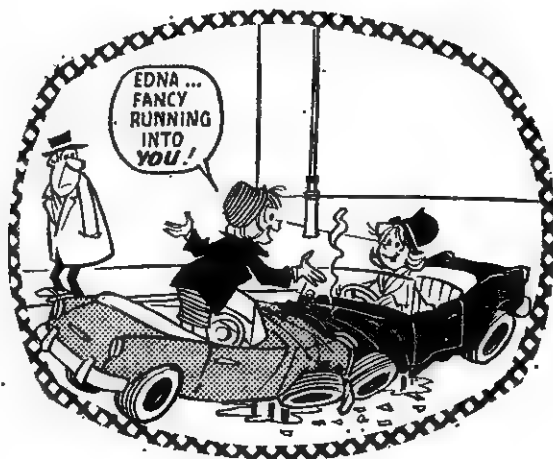
A celebration sausage 1,500 feet long, weighing 2,600 pounds and costing £500, was shown in a butchers' procession at Nuremburg in Germany. *Can you "mash" that?*

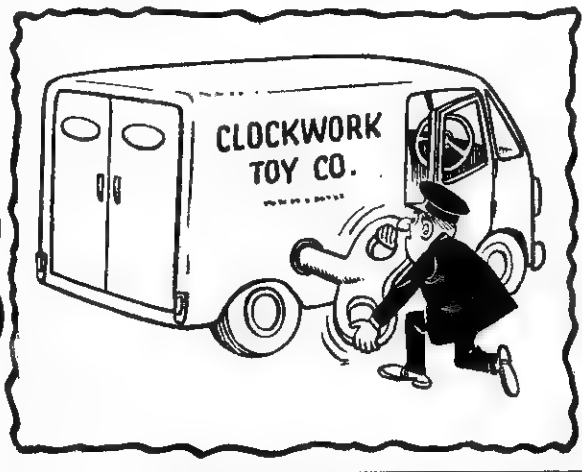
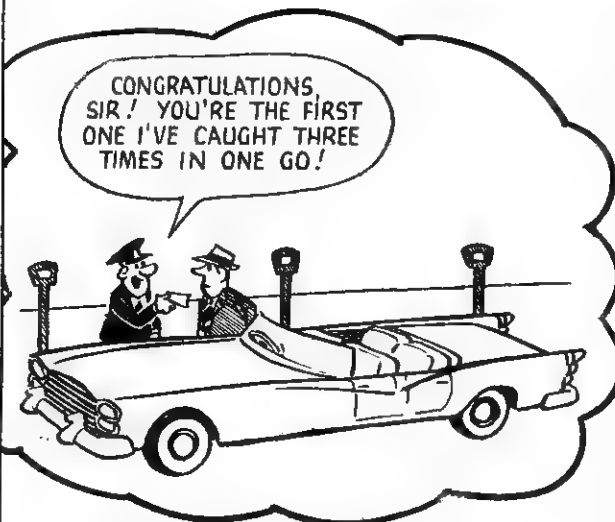
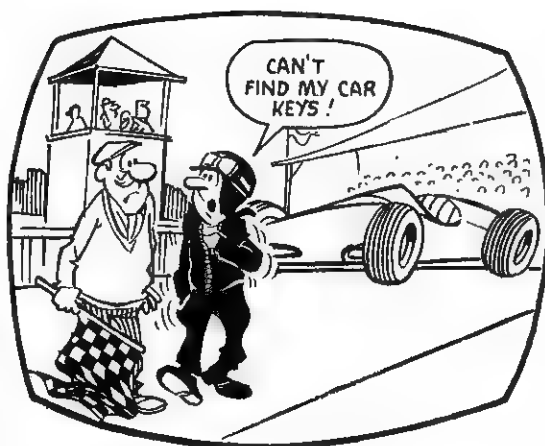
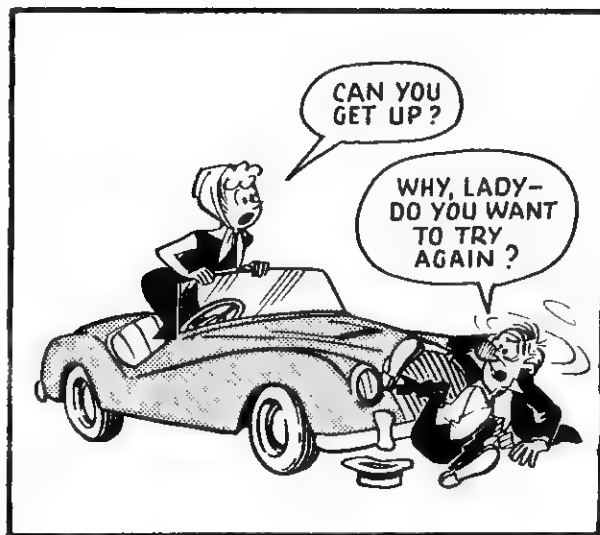
A dog crept into a West London butcher's shop looking for something tasty to snatch while the coast was clear. It made off with a string of cork filled dummy sausages used for advertising! *Sunk!*

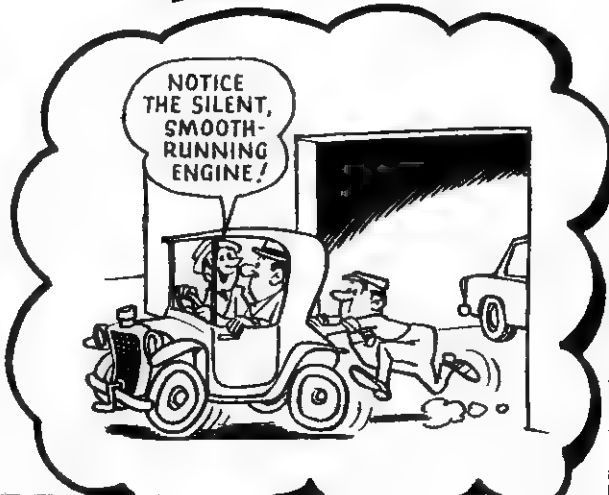
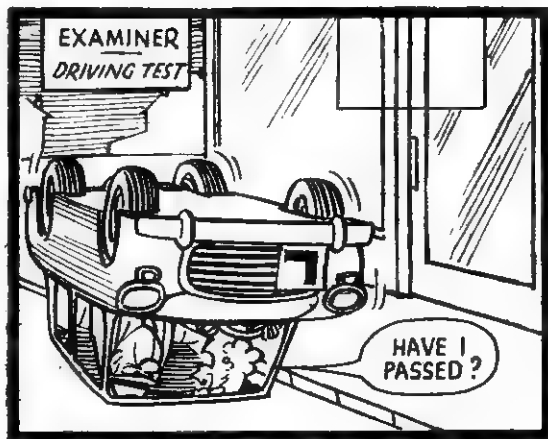
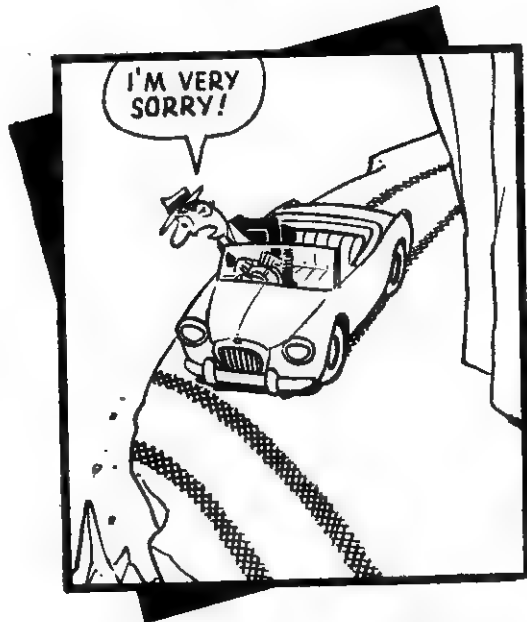
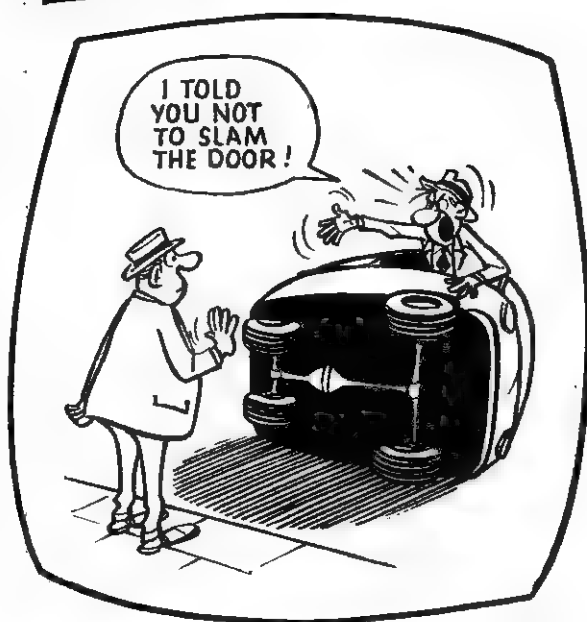
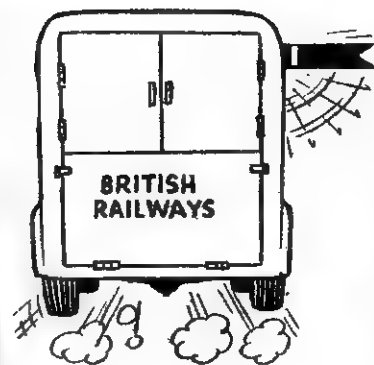
Two men held up the manager of a jeweller's shop in East London, grabbed his brief-case and made off. The case contained only the remains of the manager's lunch! *Crumbs!*

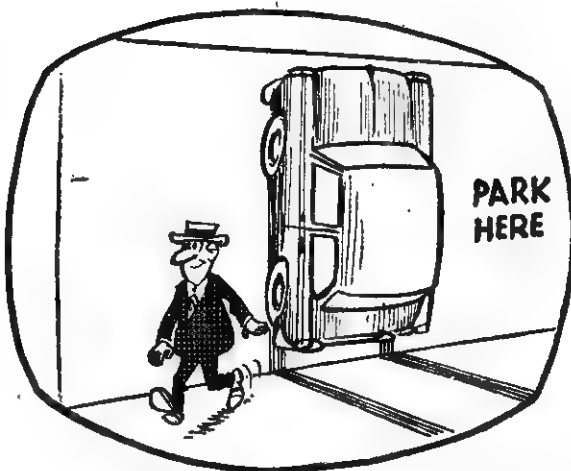
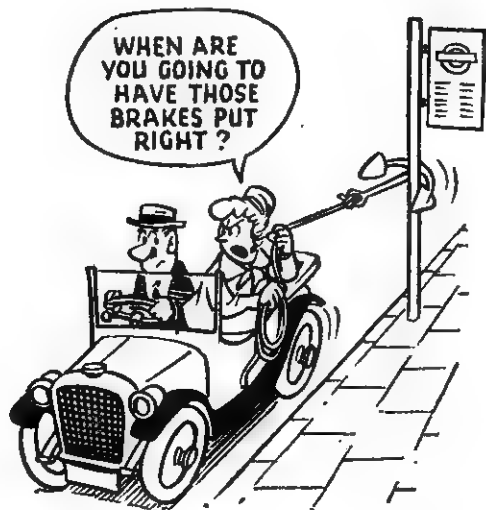
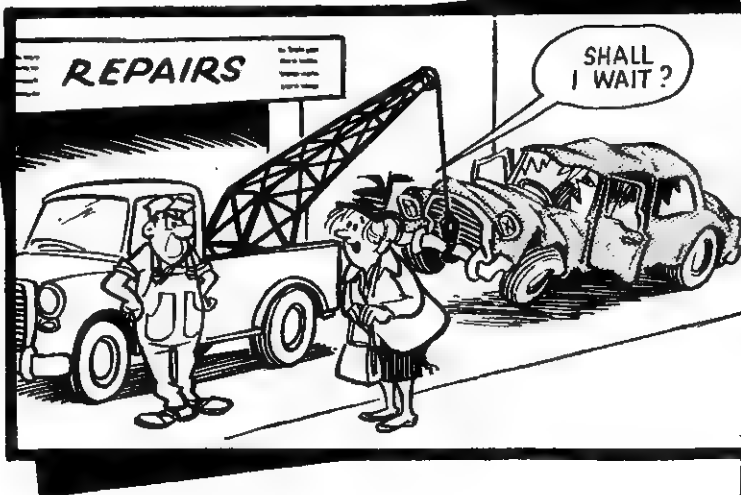
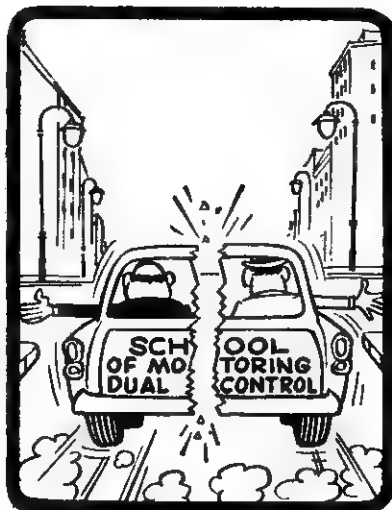
LAUGH at LIFE

ON
THE
ROAD





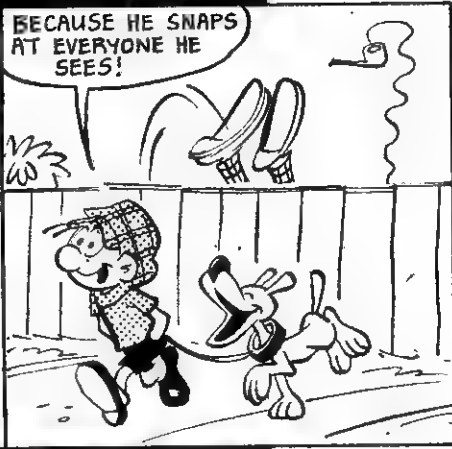




JUST JOKING

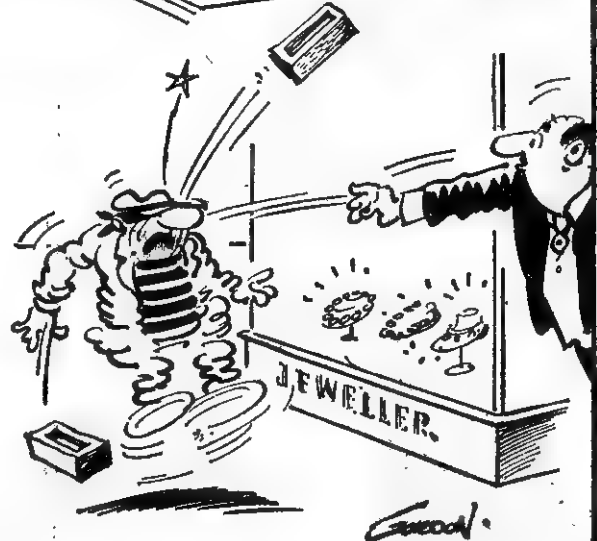
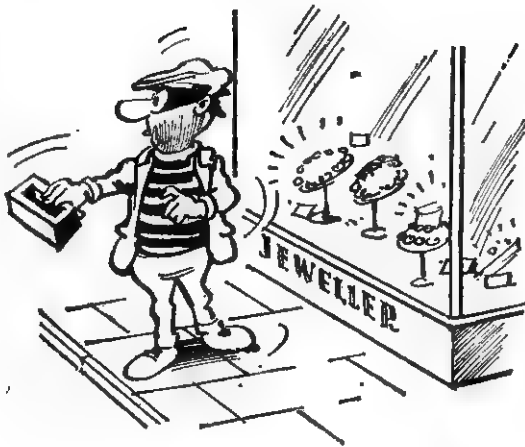
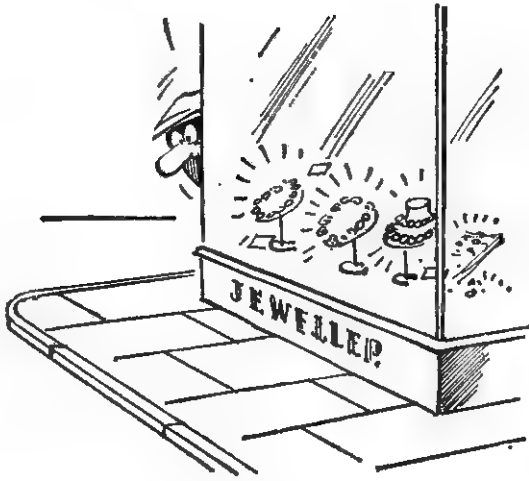


BUSTER





- CHUCKER 'OUT' -



KNOCKOUTS



When one battered fighter returned to his corner after a punishing round, his trainer leaned over him and said : " Use different tactics ! Stop all this lashing out with your chin and your nose ! "

Heard about the confident boxer who took a taxi to the stadium, and as he got out he turned to the driver and said : " Wait, will you—I'll only be a minute ! "

The fighter was down, and the count rang out : " — four — five — six — seven — ! " " Get up at eight, Butch ! " urged the anxious trainer. " Okay," came the dazed reply. " What time is it now ? "

Another inter-round pep talk from a trainer to his bruised boxer. " That was a smashing right hook of yours in the last round—what a pity it hit the referee ! "

" Both my eyes are closed ! " pleaded the groggy boxer as he slumped on to his stool. " What do I do now ? " " Hit him from memory ! " came the reply.

A last minute attack of nerves hit one novice fighter, but his trainer urged him into battle with the following words. " You can't back out now—I've reserved you a bed at the Arena Hospital ! "

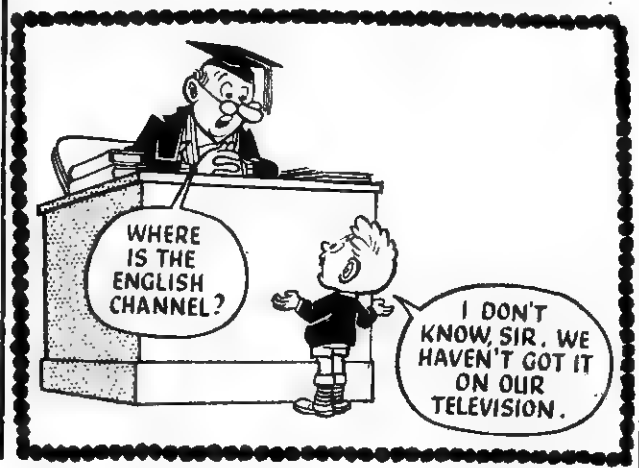
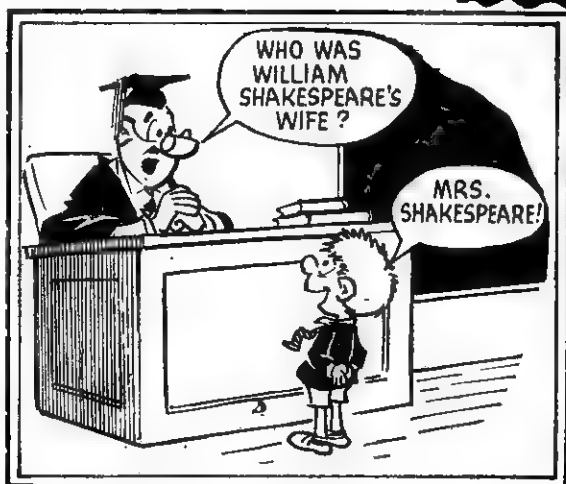
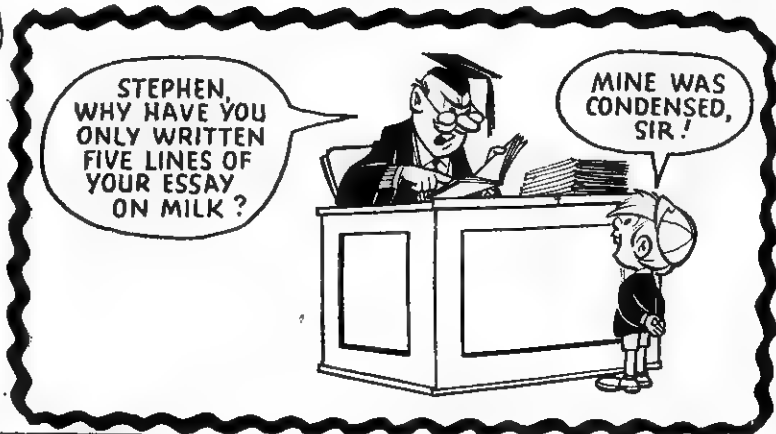
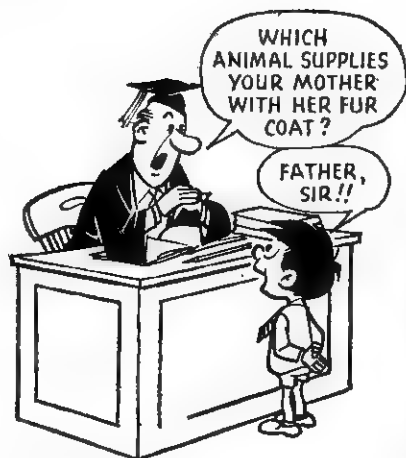
Another nervous novice entered the ring clutching a book entitled : ' HOW TO BOX '. His trainer sighed and said : " It's a little too late for that now, Herbie ! "

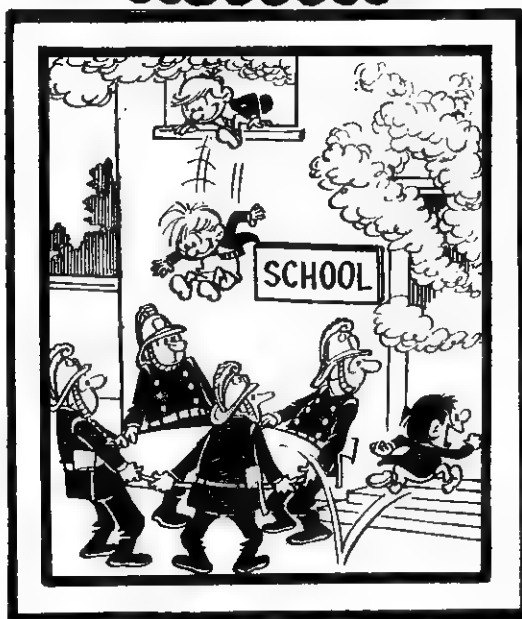
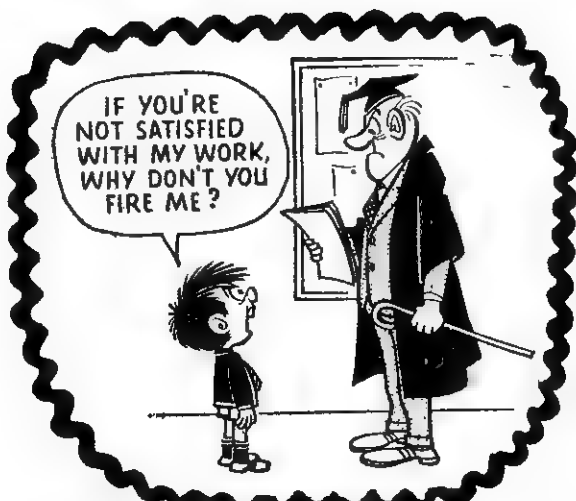
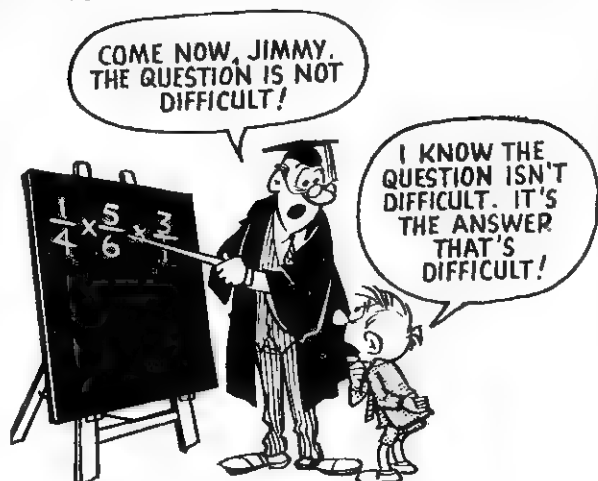
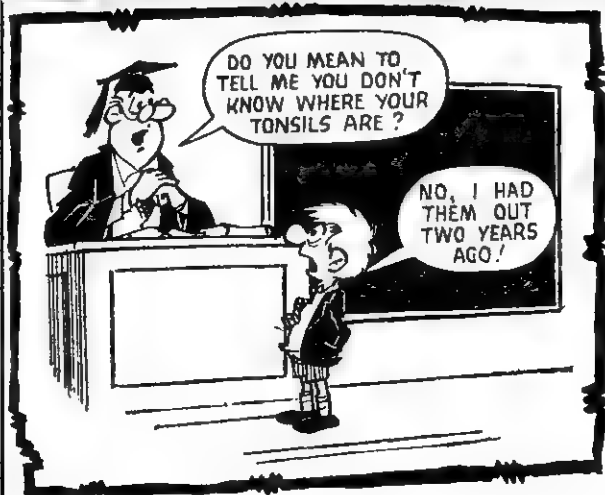
" Don't give up now, Joe—the crowd's with you ! " urged the trainer. But his battered charge merely gasped : " I wish I was with the crowd ! "

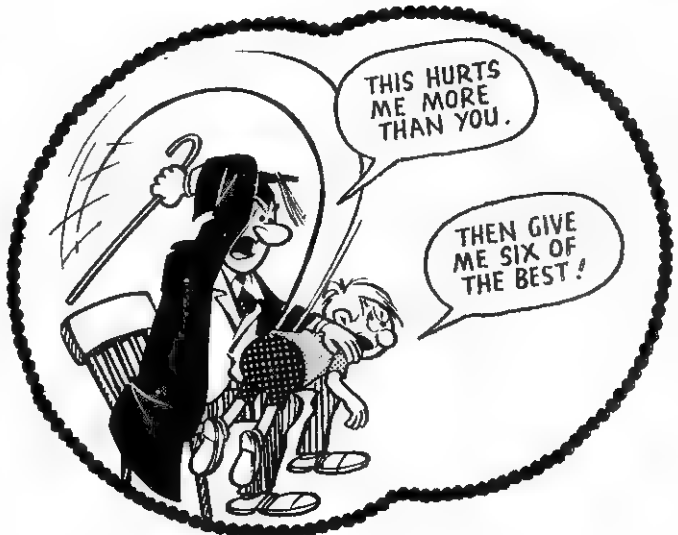
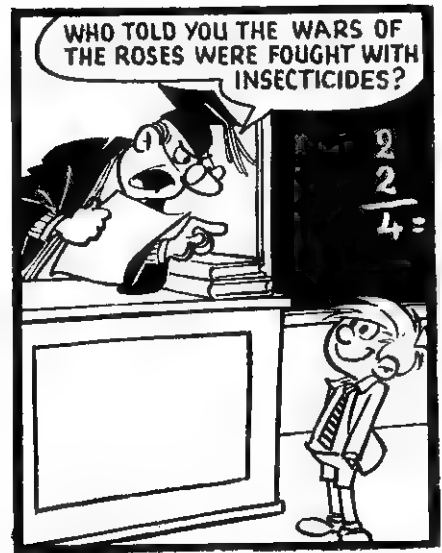
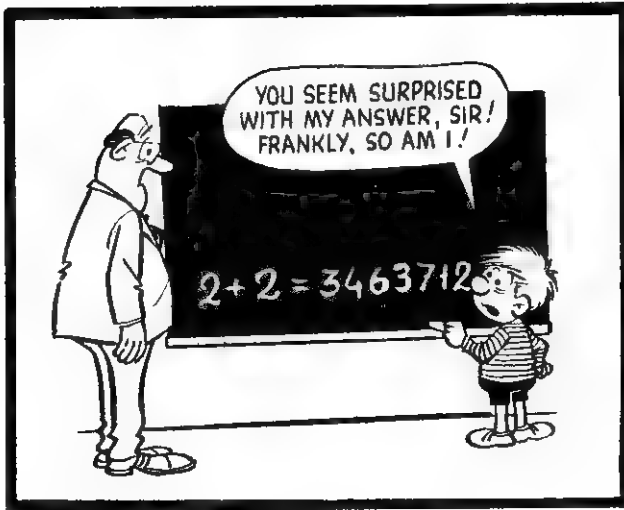


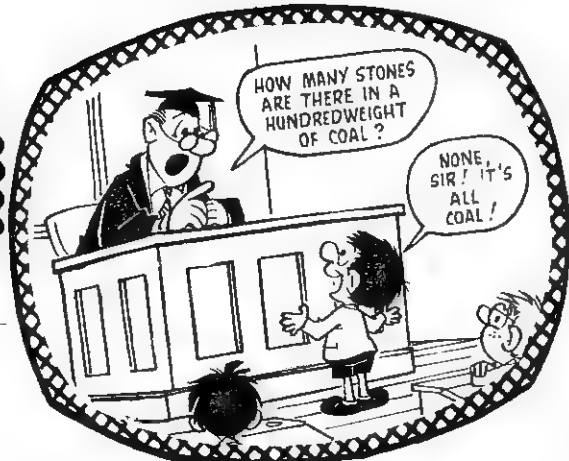
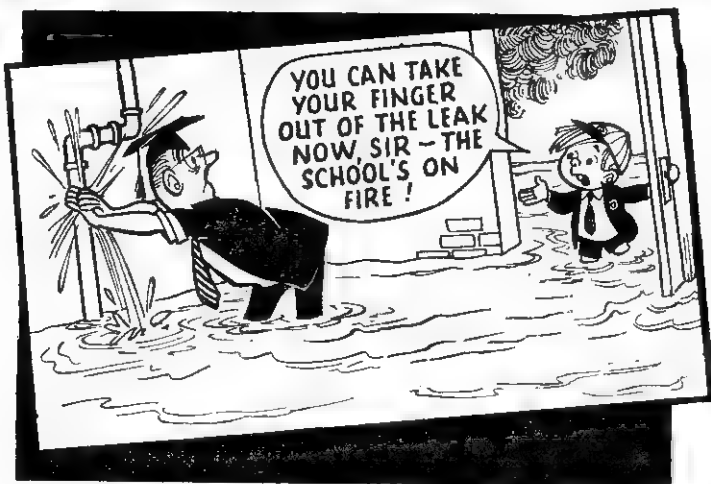
LAUGH at LIFE

**KIDS
IN
SCHOOL**

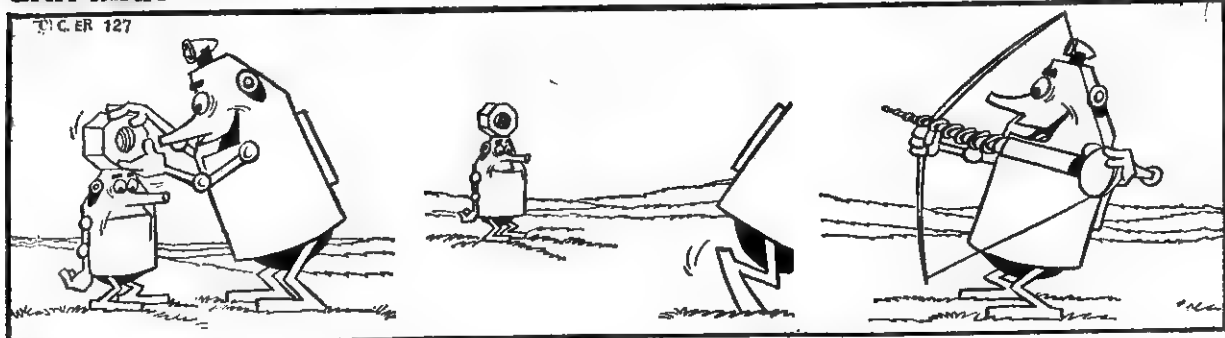




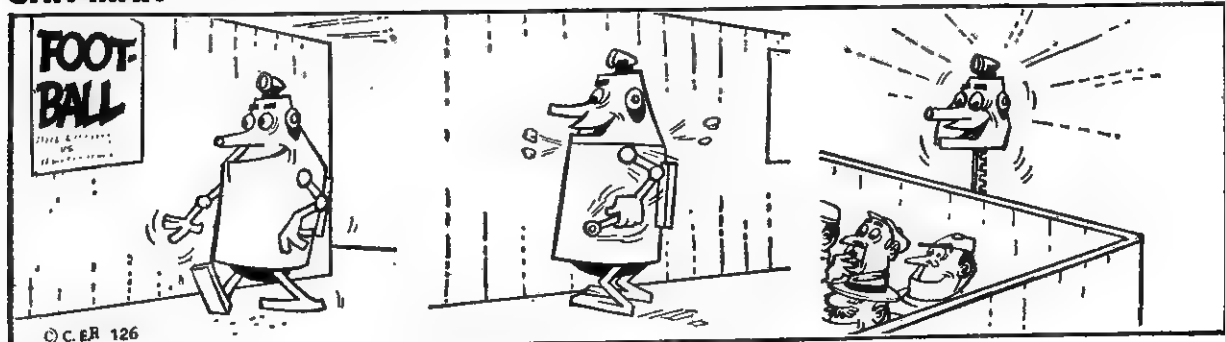




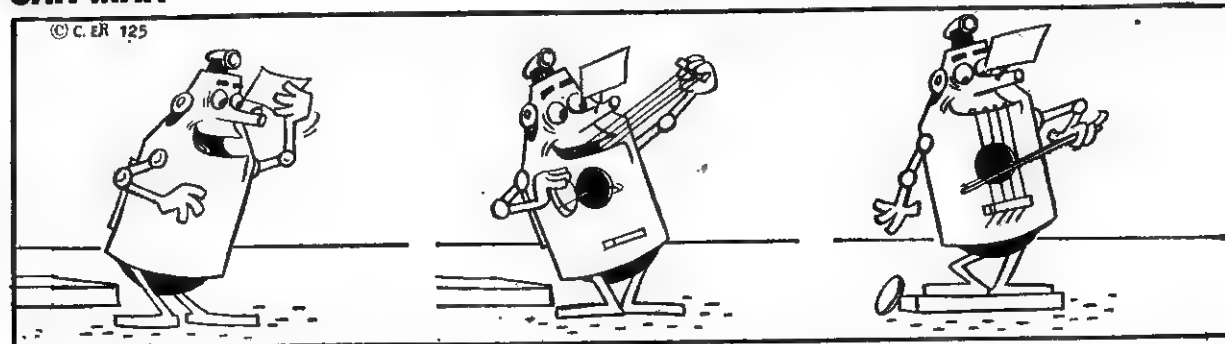
CAN MAN



CAN MAN



CAN MAN



CAN MAN



GAGS 'n' GIGGLES

TIMOTHY TADPOLE was looking after his baby brother. Suddenly the baby started to make queer gurgling sounds.

Timothy decided to telephone the doctor.

"Would you please come over right away?" he asked. "I believe my brother has swallowed my fountain pen."

"I'll be right over," said the doctor. "What are you doing in the meantime?"

"Using a pencil!" replied Timothy.

★ ★ ★

A teacher was explaining that a surname often indicated the trade of the person who started the family.

"Take the name Baker," she said. "Years ago they were makers of bread. Or the name Smith . . . they worked with iron, such as a blacksmith. Now, what were your ancestors?" she asked, pointing to one boy.

"Er—er—they must have been spiders," replied the lad, "'cos my name's Webb!"

★ ★ ★

RIDDLE-ME-REE

My first is in **CHOPPER** but not in **AXE**.

My second's in **PURCHASE** but not in **TAX**.

My third is in **ORANGE** but not in **PEAR**.

My fourth is in **CALF** but not in **MARE**.

My fifth is in **SEVEN** and also in **NINE**.

My sixth is in **HERS** but not in **THINE**.

My seventh is in **WASH** but not in **CLEAN**.

My eighth is in **GENEROUS** but not in **MEAN**.

My ninth is in **BRIGHT** but not in **LIGHT**.

My whole is a man,

and a wise one is he.

Who on earth in the world

can he be?

(Answer at foot of right-hand column.)

★ ★ ★

Overheard on the telephone . . .

First Voice: "Hello! Is that the headmaster? Good! My son will be unable to attend school today."

Second Voice: "Who is that speaking, please?"

First Voice: "My father, sir!"

★ ★ ★

A mothball is what happens when the moths hold a dance!

★ ★ ★

When a man went up to his bathroom he was horrified to find that a pipe had sprung a leak.

To stop the water from flooding the whole house he clasped his hands round the leak and called to his son, Johnny, to phone for the plumber.

A few minutes later Johnny came running excitedly up the stairs and said:

"It's all right, dad. You can let go now!"

"Why? Has the plumber arrived?" asked his father.

"No," said Johnny. "The house is on fire!"

★ ★ ★

An optician was examining the eyes of a young boy, and asked him to read the top line of the test card, the letters of which read **S Q W A L K Z X O P**.

The boy stared for a few minutes, but didn't utter a sound.

"What's the matter, son, can't you read letters of that size?" asked the optician.

"I can see the letters all right," said the boy. "I was just wondering how to say that word!"

★ ★ ★

A man was complaining at his local grocer's shop.

"I bought a pot of jam here yesterday, and it's full of stalks!"

"Well, that's all right, sir," said the assistant. "It says on the jam jar label 'Juicy Jams—Branches Everywhere'!"

★ ★ ★

Two men were sitting in a cafe. While they were slowly sipping their tea the door opened and a strangely dressed man walked in, and without saying a word, proceeded to walk up one of the walls, across the ceiling, down the other wall and then out of the door.

"Did you see that?" gasped one man. "There must be something wrong with that man!"

"I agree!" exclaimed the other man. "He usually stops for a cup of coffee!"

★ ★ ★

Two men, Sidney and Harry, met on a street corner.

"Is it true that your mother-in-law has been on a slimming diet?" asked Harry.

"That's right," said Sidney.

"Has it been a success?"

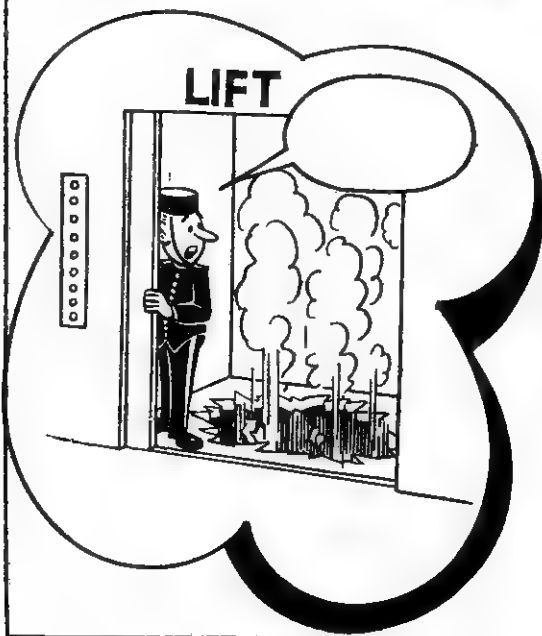
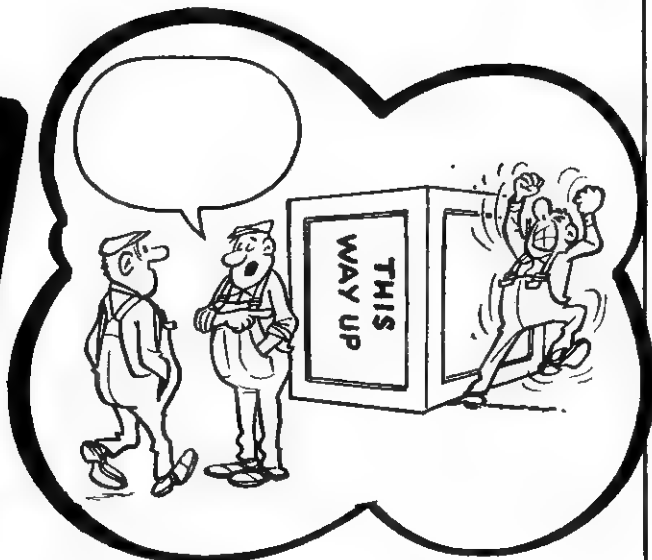
"Not half!" laughed Sidney. "She's completely disappeared!"

★ ★ ★

Riddle (solution): **PROFESSOR**.

SO YOU WANT TO BE A CARTOONIST?

Have fun testing your sense of humour by writing a fitting remark in the "speech bubble" of each cartoon. Then compare your efforts with the original jokes printed on pages 66 and 67.





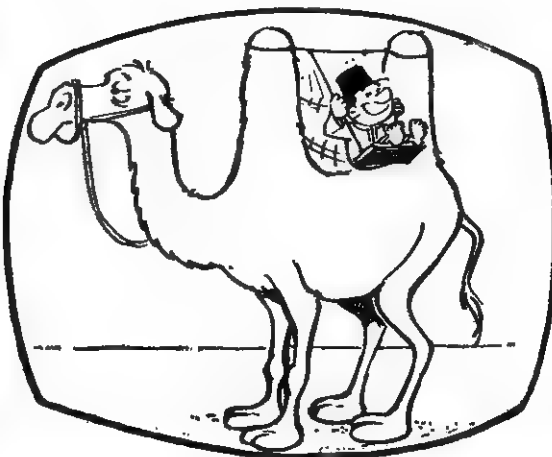
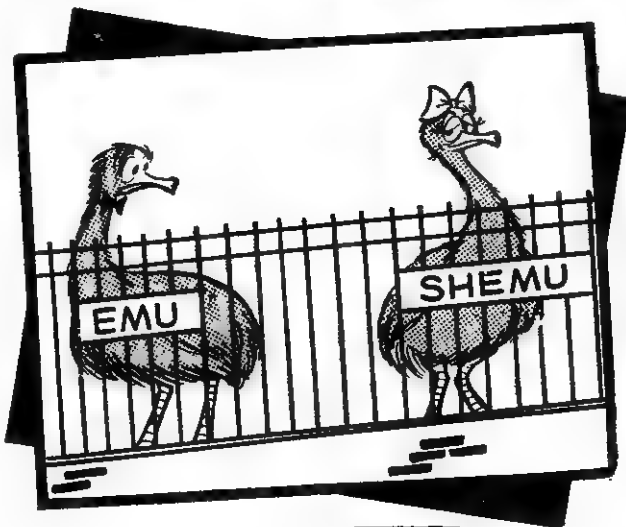
★
Just for
a change,
try
putting
a
picture
to this
→
joke.

LET'S MAKE A
DEAL, AGNES. I'LL
BUY NEW
SPECTACLES IF
YOU'LL GET YOUR-
SELF SOME TEETH!

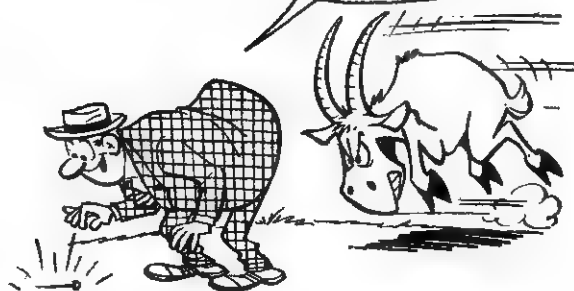


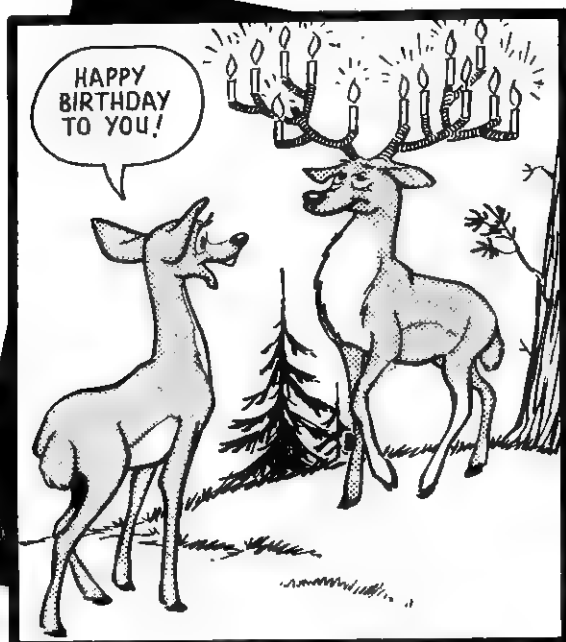
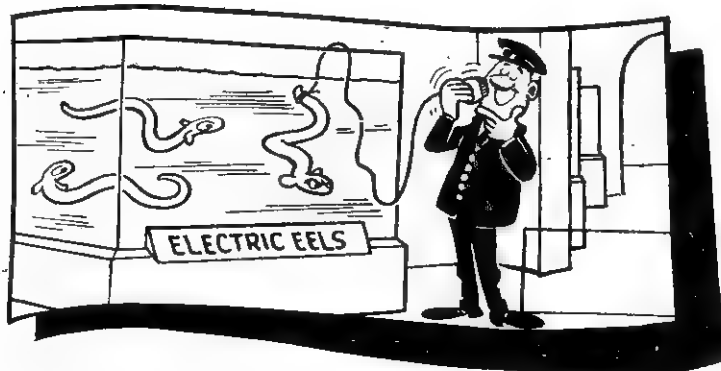
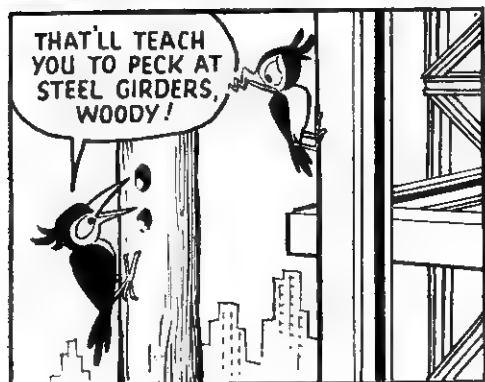
LAUGH at LIFE

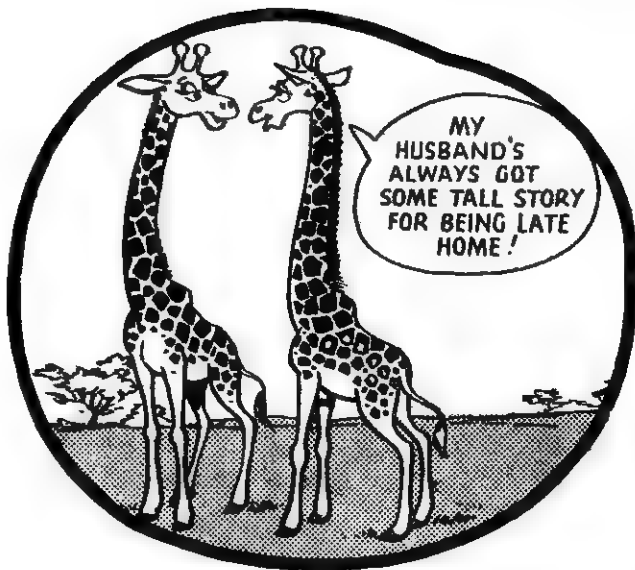
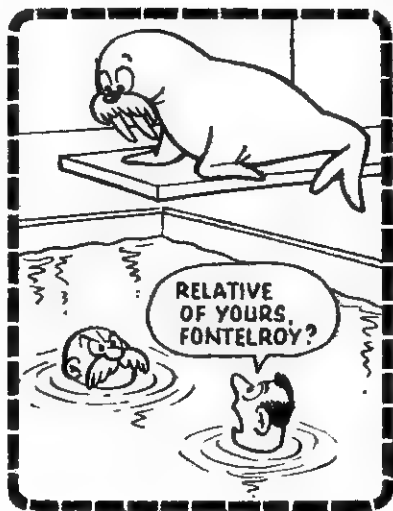
BACK
TO
NATURE

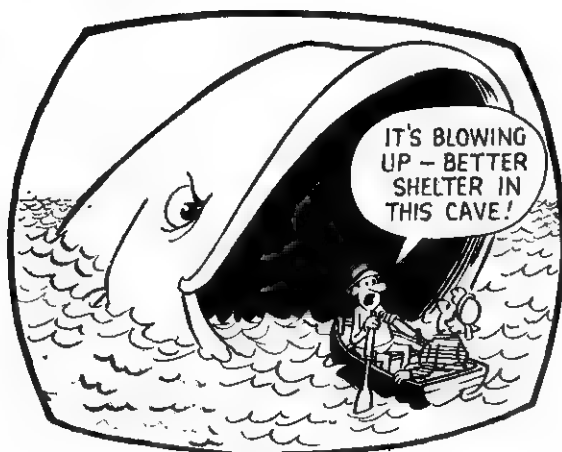
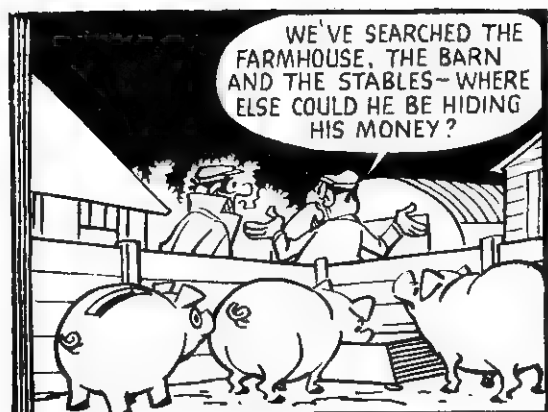
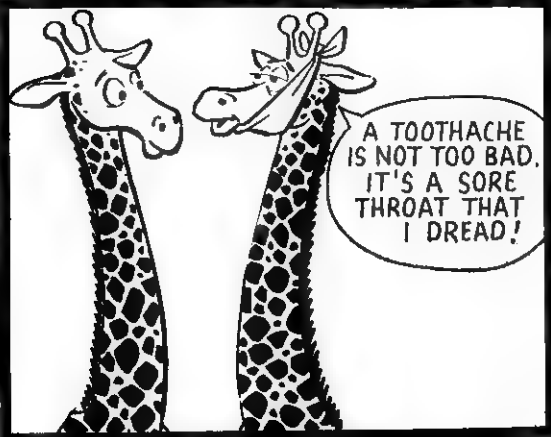


SEE A PIN,
PICK IT UP,
AND ALL THE DAY,
YOU'LL HAVE
GOOD LUCK!









BLACK BARNEY was the fiercest, boldest pirate who ever sailed the high seas (or even the low seas for that matter). He had made so many prisoners walk the plank that he had a standing order with a timber firm to supply him with a couple of new planks each week.

His ship, the 'Weary Willie,' was dodging the waves in the Lookan Sea and Black Barney and his crew were enjoying an exciting game of ludo. They all liked being pirates because the only work they had to do was 'dirty work', and no matter how dirty they got, there was no-one there to make them wash their necks and hands umpteen times a day.

The pirate chief was eating his lunch and losing the game at the same time, and it was ruining his appetite, so he suddenly banged a half-eaten sausage down on the ludo board, and the counters shot up and hit the noses of the other players.

"Shiver me down and blow—er—Blow me down and shiver me timbers!" roared Black Barney. "Do you dirty-faced sea-crooks real-

"Now, listen," he said. "The crew of that ship will see us drifting along with no sails and they will come to investigate. We will all dab a few spots of ink on our faces and they will think we've got spottyitis. They will take us aboard their ship to rush us to hospital, and when they are off their guard, we'll rob them!"

They went below to put the ink spots on their faces, and when a couple of the crew of the other ship, the 'Tired Tim', came aboard, Black Barney and his gang were groaning in their bunks.

"I am the ship's doctor of the 'Tired Tim'," said one man to Black Barney. "What is the matter with you?"

"Spottyitis, doc," moaned the pirate. "We all have it!"

"Tut, tut!" murmured the doctor. "I must examine your face more carefully; I can't see what is going on under all that dirt!"

He whipped out a wet sponge from his black bag and began to wipe the pirate chief's face.

"Blow me timbers and shiver me down—I want hospital treatment—not a wash!"

YO-HO-HO

**A PIRATE TALE
TO STEAL
THE LAUGHS!**

ise that we haven't robbed a ship since the last time?"

"Boo, you rotten old cheat! You only broke up the game because you were losing!" cried a parrot sitting on the shoulder of one of the gang.

"Silence!" howled the pirate chief. "We have got to hold up a ship pretty soon or we'll be thrown out of the Pirates' Union for not doing our job properly. Now, cram on more sail and let's get cracking!"

"B-but we have no sails, chief," put in one of the gang. "Don't you remember that you cut them up and used them as hankies when you had a bad cold a little while ago?"

"Well, we won't let a little thing like that stop us," growled Black Barney. "Some of you will have to get out and push!"

A few hours later, Black Barney was on the bridge of the 'Weary Willie', and through his telescope he spotted another ship just on the horizon. He called aboard the men who were shoving the ship, and then told all his crew to gather round.

roared Black Barney.

"Oh—er—excuse m-me!" gasped the doctor. "Now, you stay r-right w-where you are f-for a minute. I'll be right b-back."

He did come back, and with several armed men in tow. They locked the pirate chief in his cabin while he was not looking and then did the same to the rest of the crew.

"Let me out!" howled Black Barney, "I'm a sick man!"

"Ha, ha!" laughed the doctor. "Sick man, my foot! You are Black Barney, the plank-walking pirate, and we are going to tow the 'Weary Willie' back and hand you and your crew over to the coastguards. I found you out when I wiped that thing you call a face with my wet sponge. Your spots of ink smudged, and when I heard that you couldn't say 'Blow me down and shiver my timbers' you gave yourself away, because everybody knows you're the only pirate who can't say it properly. Now I shall have a nice reward for your capture, thanks to you! Ta, ever so!"

THE END

BUSTER'S PUZZLE JOKE!

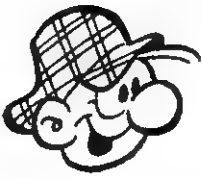
 : "W+  -T*  *

 -B+T*  -AT*

W+  *  -BT*  + 

-Fi*  *  -key-N*

T+  *  *  *  -U+O?"

 : "  -R+V*  - $\frac{C}{T}$

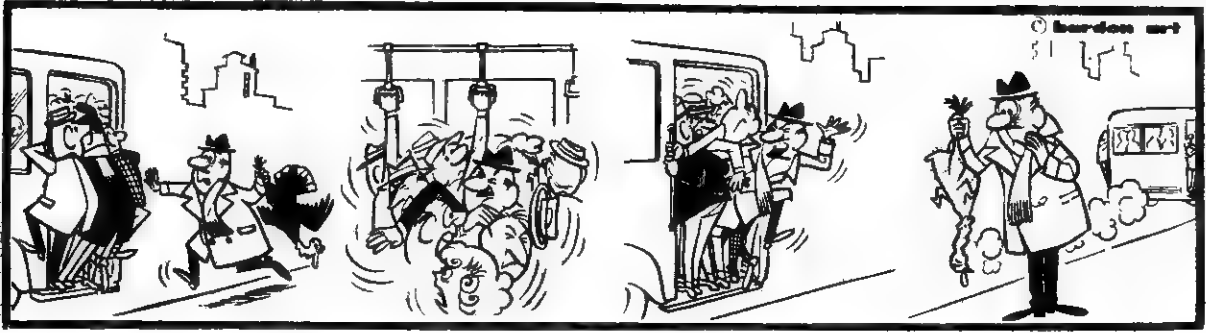
*  *  -B*a*  +R!"

Teacher : "Who can tell me what a canary can do that I cannot?"
Buster : "Have a bath in a saucer!"
SOLUTIONS

LITTLE JOHN "HORN-ER"



COMIC STRIP ★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★



*****COMIC STRIP*****



*****COMIC STRIP*****

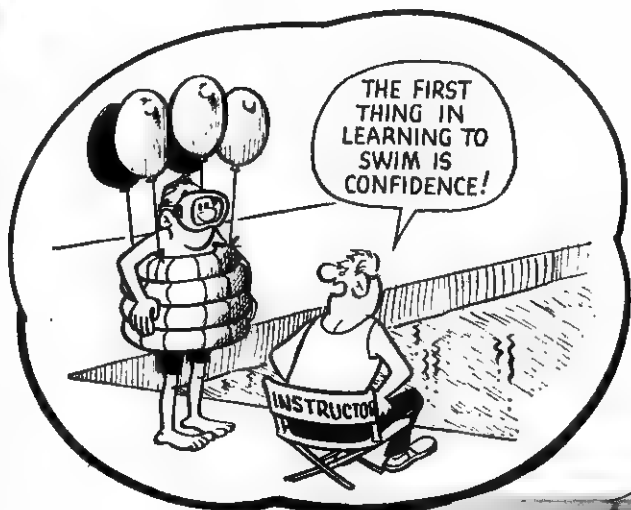
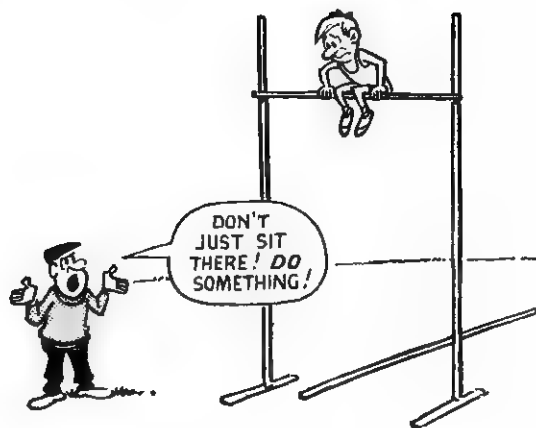
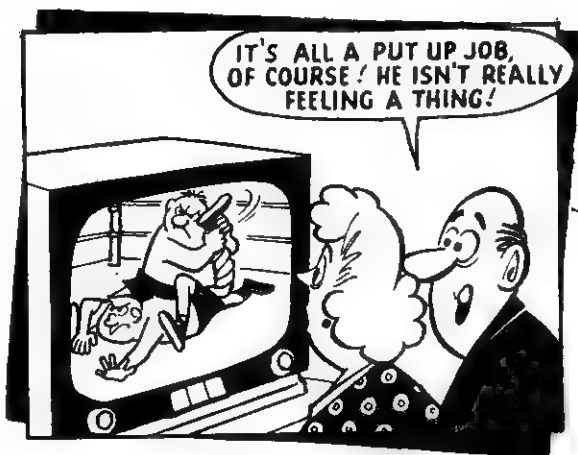


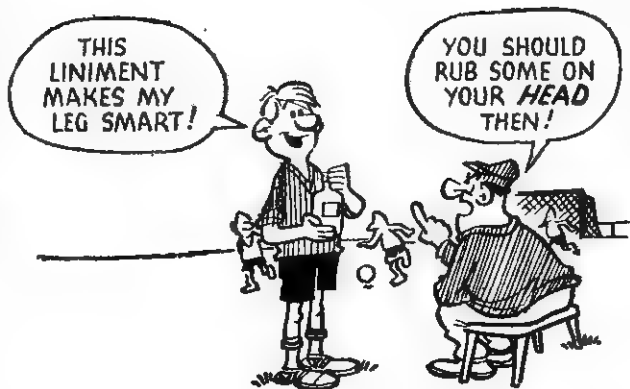
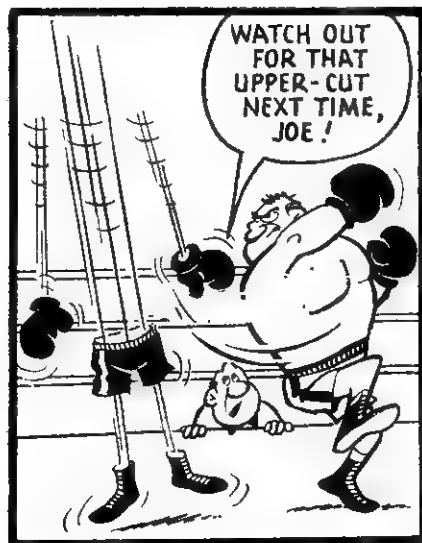
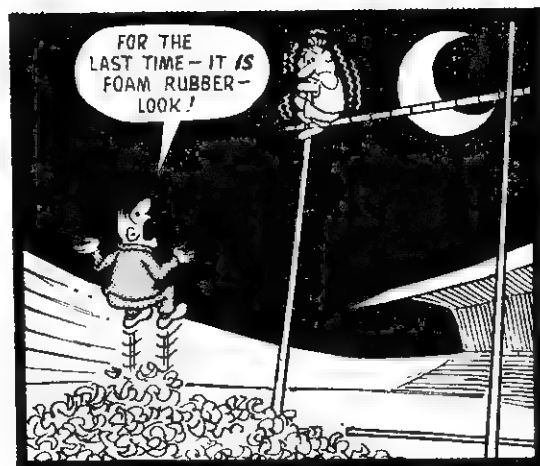
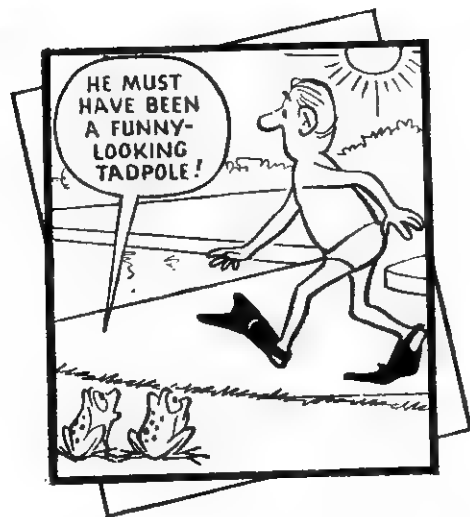
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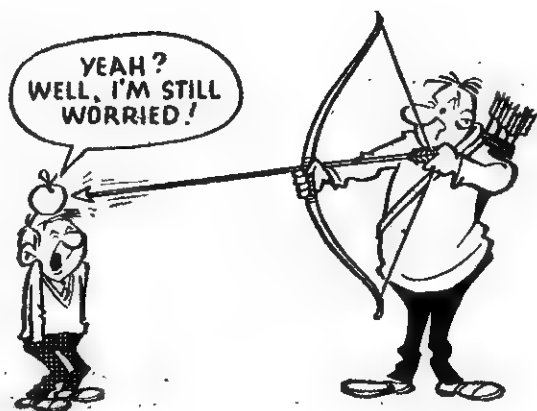
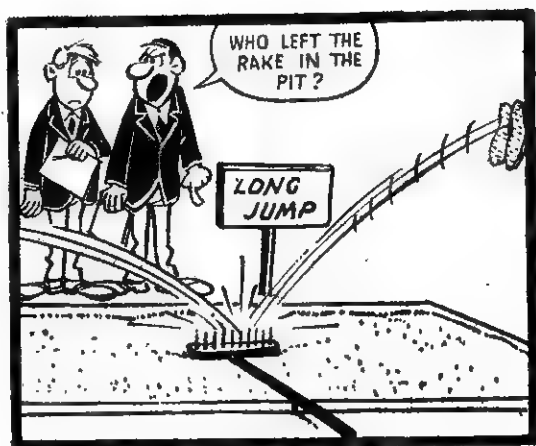
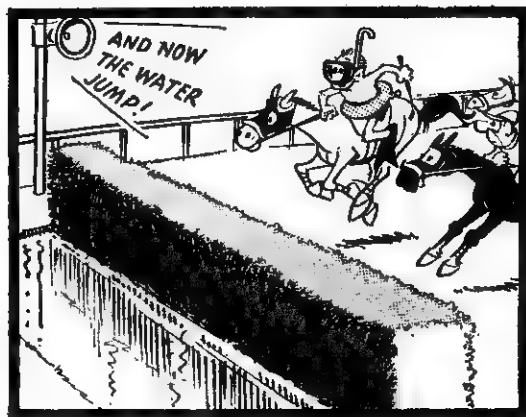


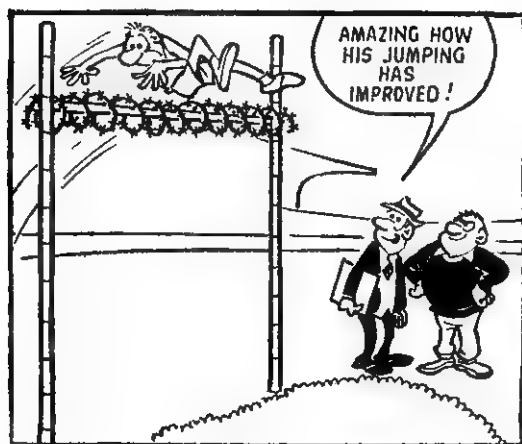
LAUGH at LIFE

ALL IN
THE
GAME





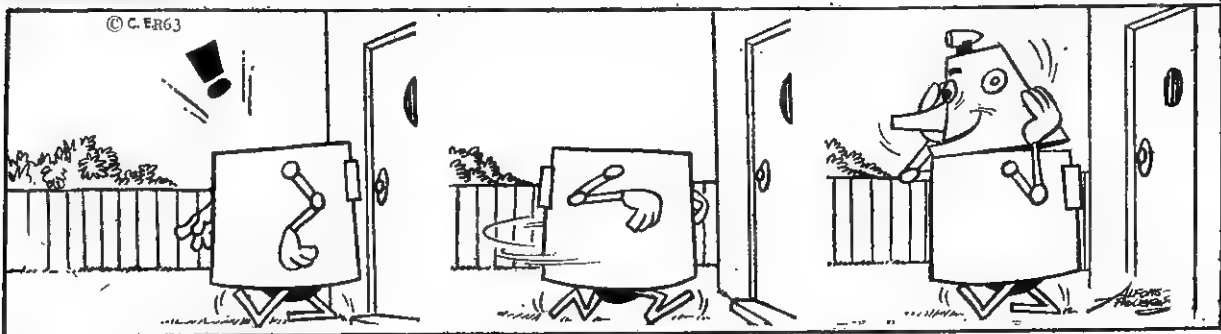




CAN MAN



© C.E.R. 63



CAN MAN



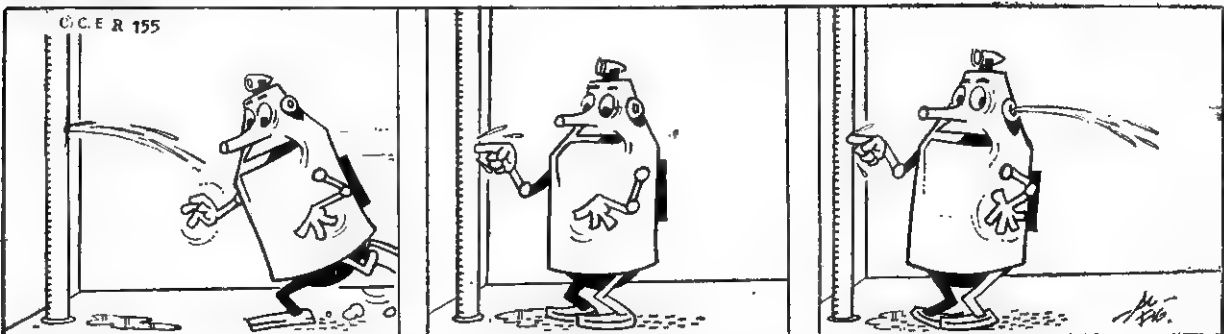
© C.E.R. 122



CAN MAN



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CAN MAN



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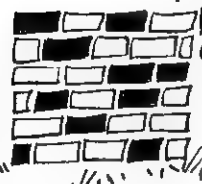


RIDDLE DIDDLE

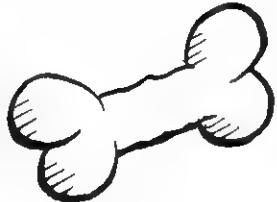
FIRST SOLVE
THE
PICTURES,
THEN
THE
RIDDLES

Which  wears the biggest ?

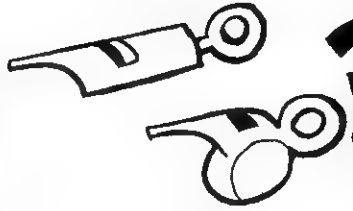
THE MAN WITH
THE BIGGEST HEAD!

What did the  say when he fell off the ?

"EARWIG-O!"

What  does a  hate?

A TROM-BONE!

Which  never ?

A LADYBIRD!

What always wears  in ?

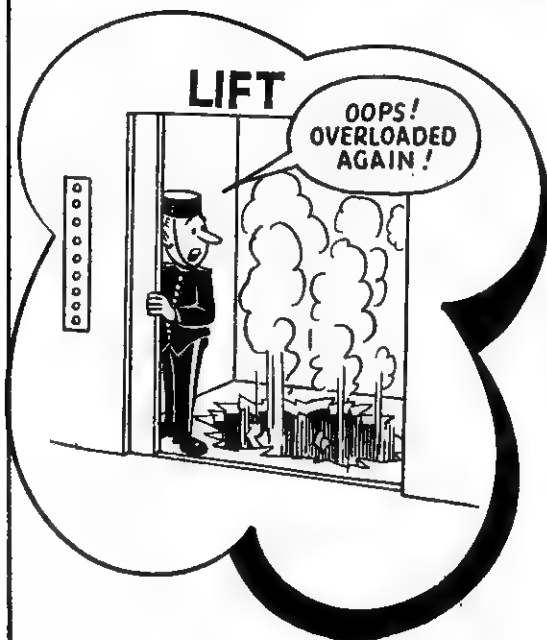
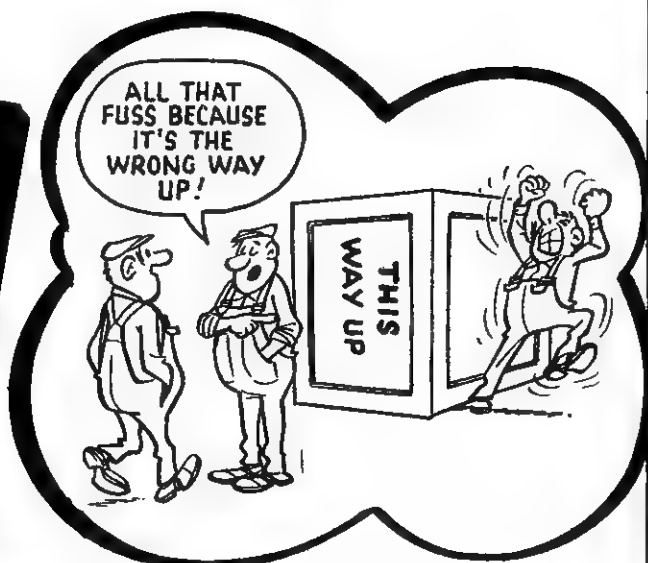
A HORSE!

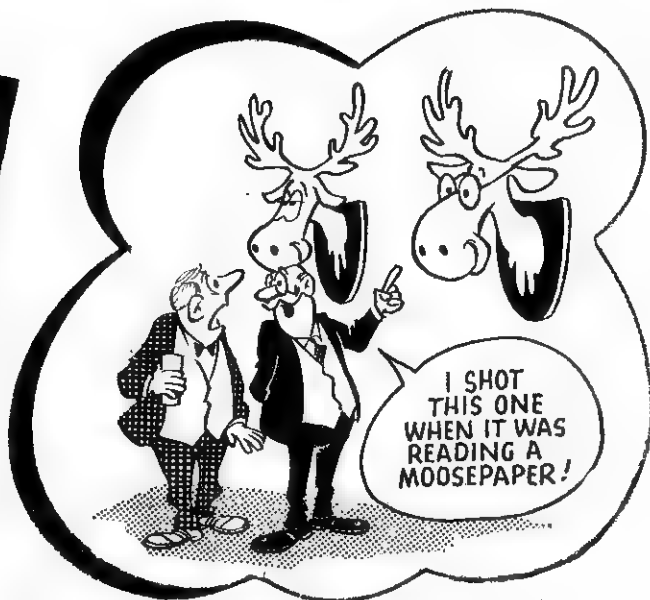
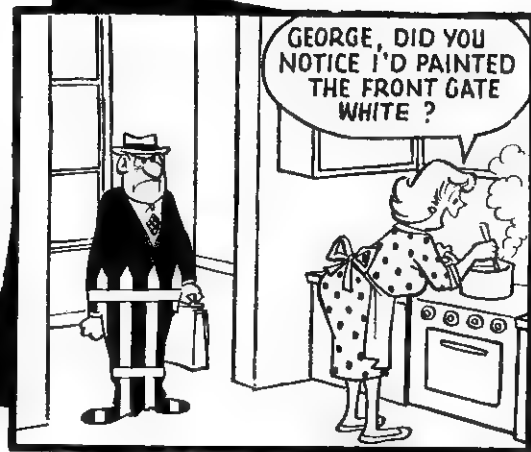
Which  grows nearest to the ?

THE BEECH!

SO YOU WANT TO BE A CARTOONIST?

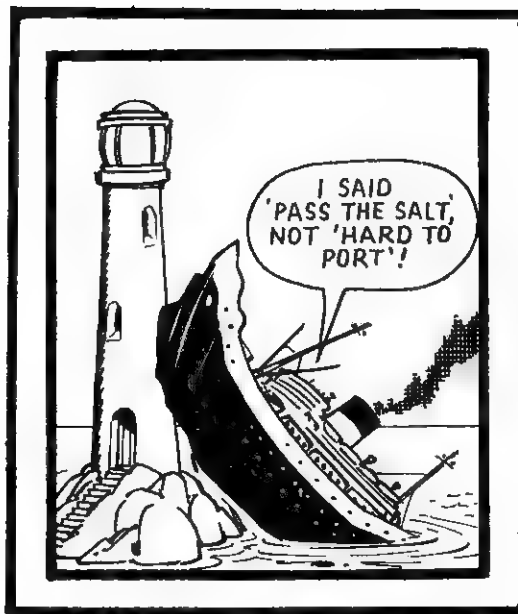
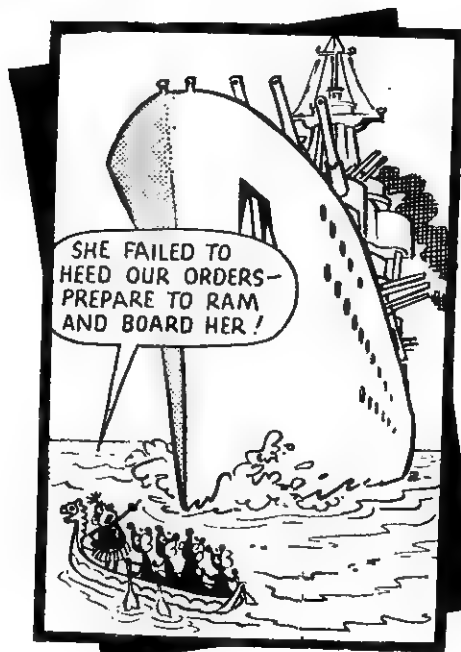
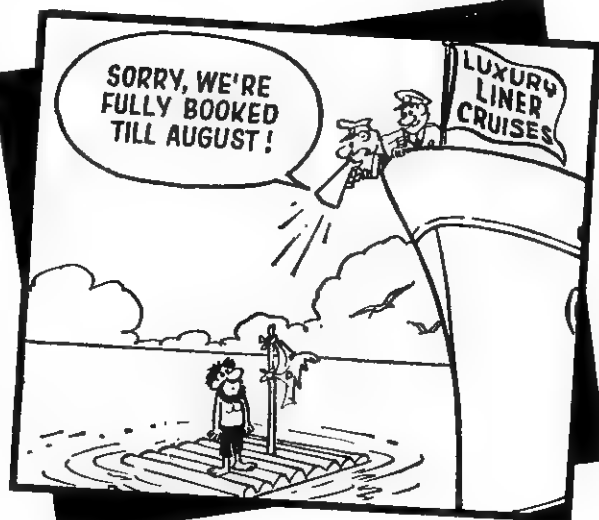
Here are the identical
cartoons to those
printed on pages 50
and 51, but this time
appearing complete.
Now judge for yourself
—have you had the
last laugh?

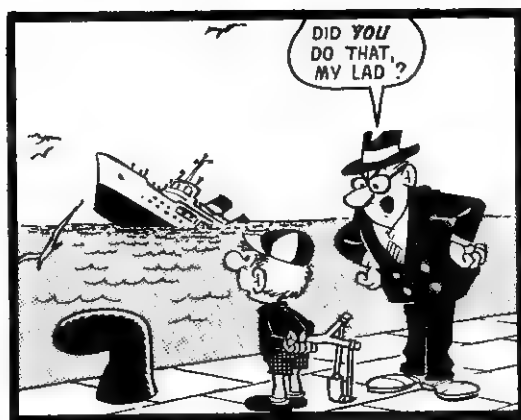
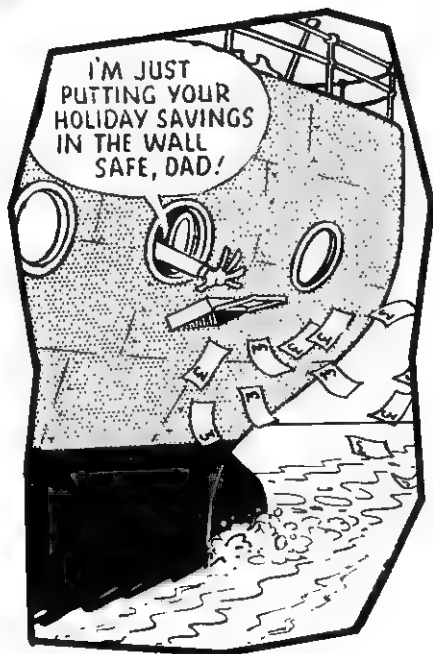


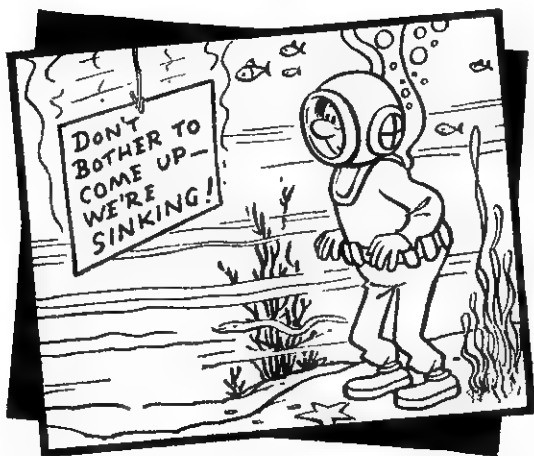
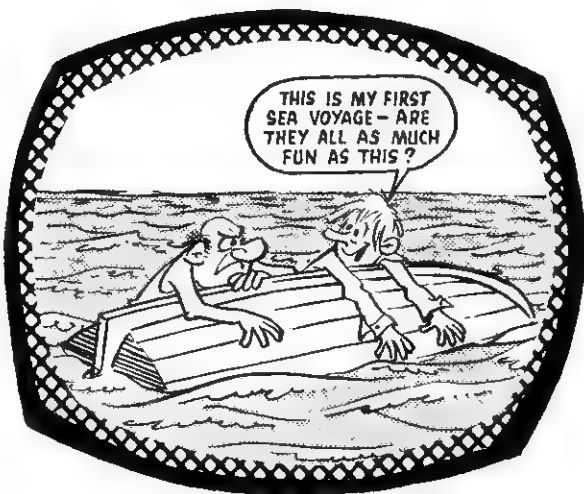


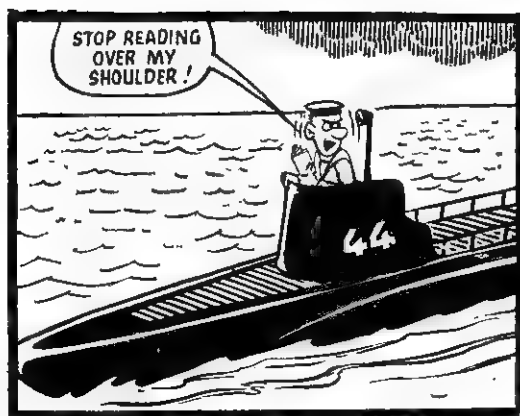
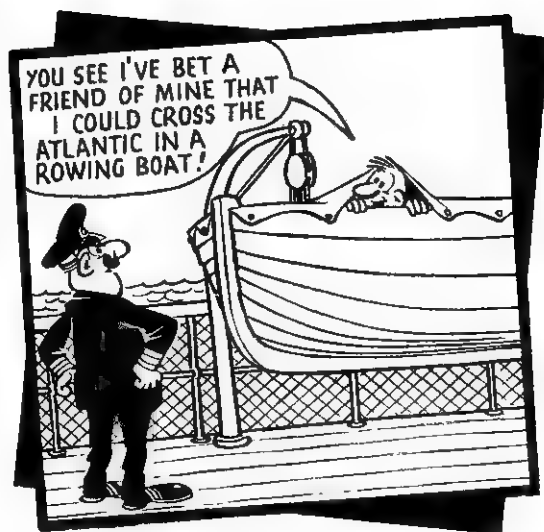
LAUGH at LIFE

ALL
AT
SEA











"HELLO again, Bob! I didn't see you there!"

"I'm not there, Steve! I'm here!"

"Same thing! I've just been to the zoo!"

"I trust they made you feel at home!"

"Nit! The storks were very interesting."

"I don't like them. They remind me too much of the long bills I owe!"

"Hmm! I wonder why a stork stands on one foot?"

"Because he'd fall over if he lifted it!"

"Speaking of birds, I heard you had some chickens for sale. How much are they?"

"Thirty bob each!"

"Did you raise them yourself?"

"Yes! They were only a pound yesterday!"

"That remark leaves me cold . . . and speaking of that, it is pretty cold today, isn't it? I wish I were a bear with a fur coat in this weather!"

"Do you? I wish I were a little 'otter'!"

"You're quite warm enough for me. Do you know, someone has taken away my good name!"

"Really?"

"Yes! Somebody stole the name plate off my door yesterday!"

"While I was passing by this morning I saw something on top of your house!"

"Go on! What was it?"

"The roof!"

"Ha! I was passing *your* house this morning and the piano was going!"

"Was it? Who was stealing it?"

"No-one! It was being played! And I must say you were playing it very well!"

"Twit! It was being tuned!"

"Never mind that! There's old Thingamy!"

"He's got a hunted look about him—he looks tired!"

"Yes! His baby son, Hugh, cries at night and keeps him awake!"

"Ah! A case of Hugh and cry—eh?"

"Exactly! Did you know he spent a whole year writing a play and now he can't get it produced?"

"Oh dear! All work and no play!"

"Yes! That's what my nephew says about school!"

"Is he first in anything at school?"

"No, but he's always first out of it! And talking of young 'uns, one of your young puppies bit my ankle yesterday!"

"Well, that's as far as he can reach! You don't expect him to nip your ear, do you?"

"How much are you selling those pups for?"

"Six bob for the one that bit you, and five bob each for all the others!"

"But why the extra bob? He's not worth more than the others!"

"He is! He swallowed a shilling this morning!"

"Hmmm! I wonder why money is called hard cash?"

"Don't know! But however hard it is, it's nice to have some to fall back on. I've just had to pay out five hundred pounds for repairs to my house!"

"Show me the bill and I'll believe you!"

"Can't be done! I burn all my bills!"

"I see! You make 'light' of all your troubles! So you're poor at the moment?"

"Yes, but I think there's money in painting. Here, what will you give me for this picture I've painted?"

"A couple of bob!"

"But the canvas cost me that!"

"Yes, but it's spoilt now. What do you mix your colours with?"

"Intelligence!"

"Ah, I suppose that is why you only paint small pictures."

"Ahem! Let's change the subject!"

"Shall we go and eat?"

"No, thanks! I'm not eating too much these days!"

"Trying to bring your weight down?"

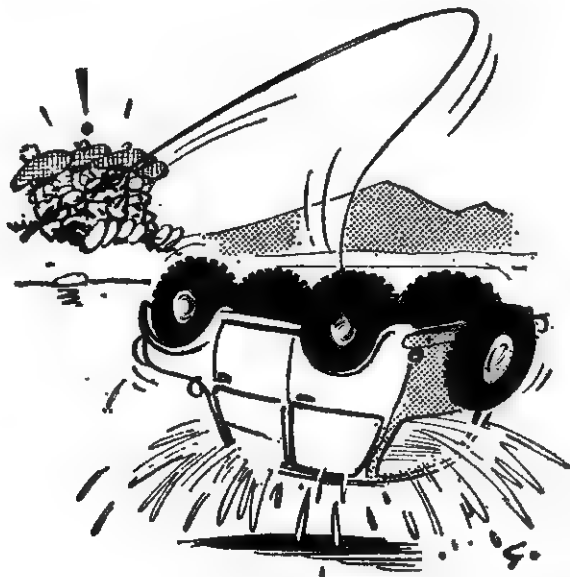
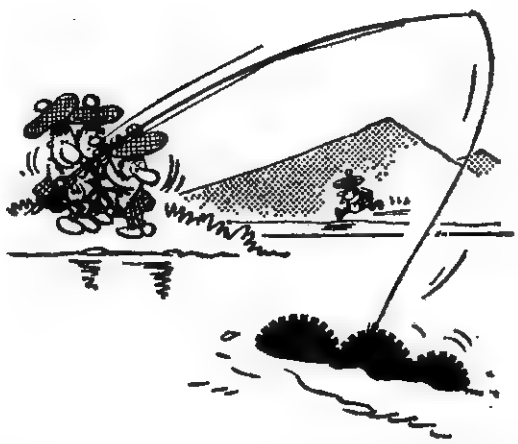
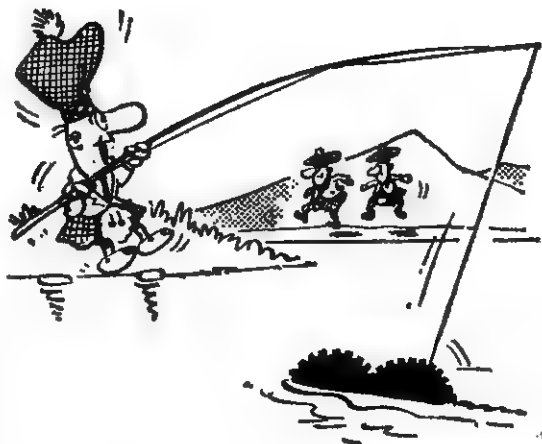
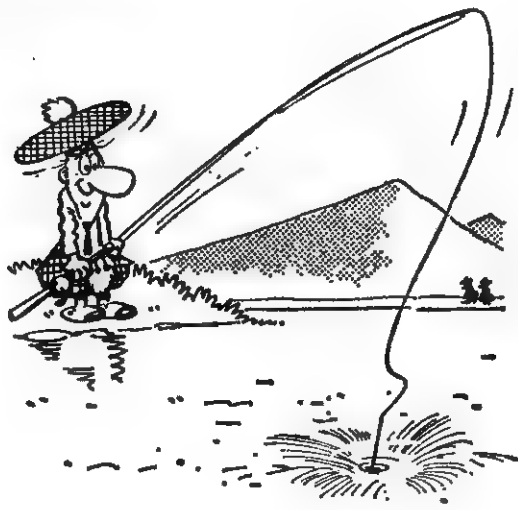
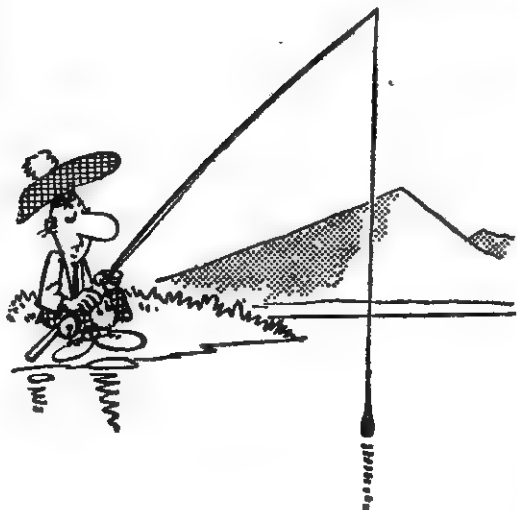
"No, my expenses!"

"Then I suppose you'll walk home?"

"Yes, I can't 'foot' the bill for a bus ride! See you later!"

"Yes, goodbye!"

- LOCH LESS -



**MORE
ODD
ADS**

MACCHIPERIES
Ltd.

**SERVE THE
BEST FISH—
HUMANS WELCOME,
TOO!**

BARGAIN!

**1938 CAR
WITH NEW
ENGINE
PRESENT OWNER
HAS BEEN RUN-IN
FOR STEALING IT!**

**GIRAFFE-KEEPER
SOUGHT BY LOCAL
ZOO—WE WANT
OUR GIRAFFE
BACK!**

FOUND

**WRISTWATCH,
BY A MAN WITH
A CRACKED FACE.**

FOR SALE

**BAKER'S BUSINESS.
GOOD TRADE. LARGE
OVEN—PRESENT OWNER
HAS BEEN IN IT FOR
TWENTY YEARS.**

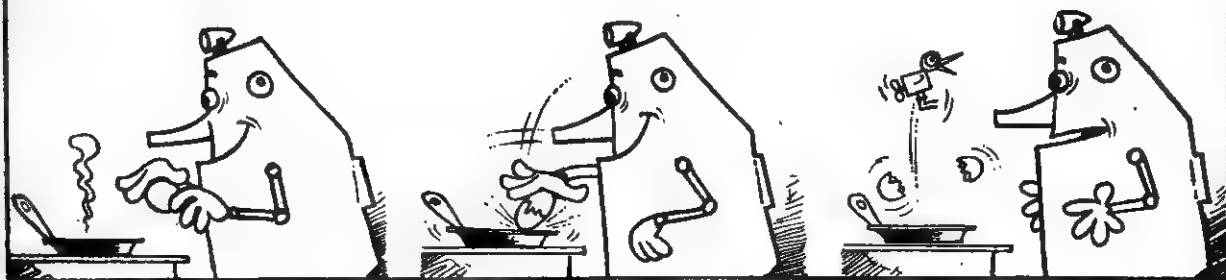
**FLYING CARPETS
WANTED!
SKY-HIGH PRICES PAID**

**LOCAL FOOTBALL
CLUB REQUIRE
TEAM COACH
(or eleven bikes will do)**

**FRUSTRATED
WRITER
REQUIRES
PENCIL**

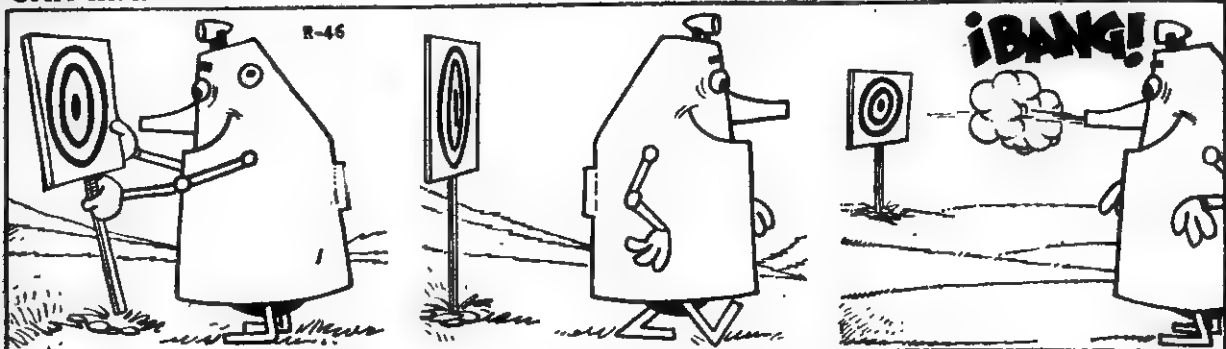
CAN MAN

R-45



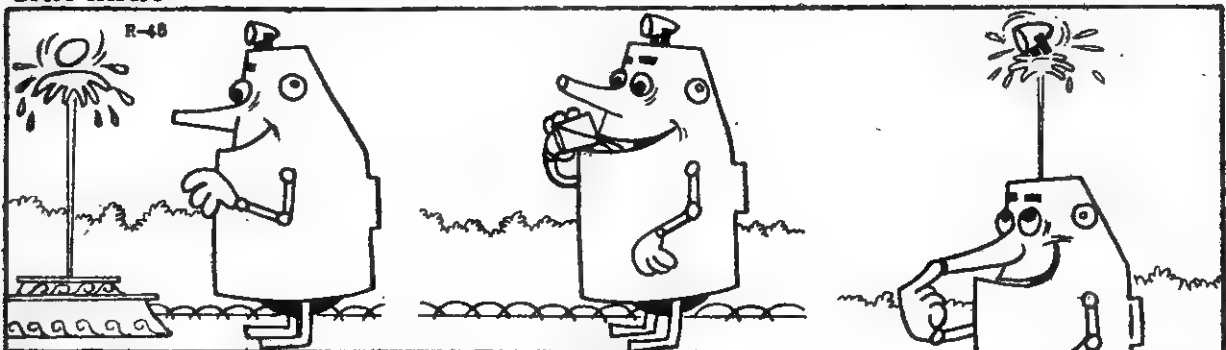
CAN MAN

R-46



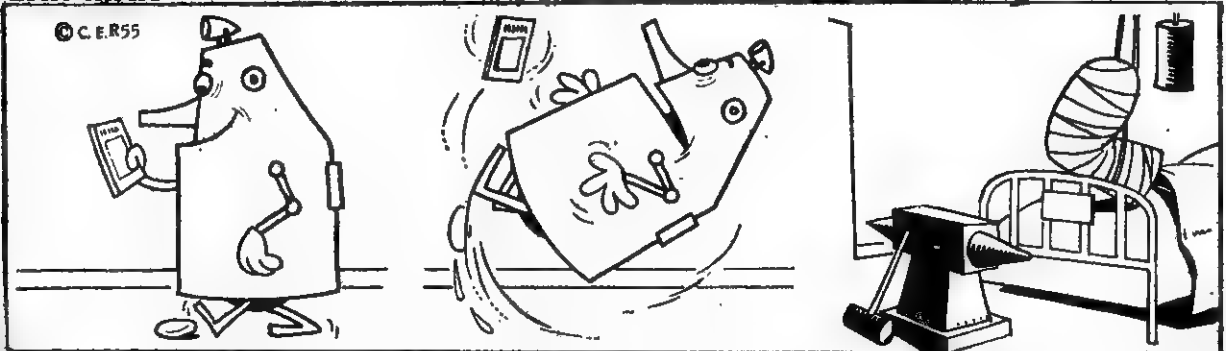
CAN MAN

R-48



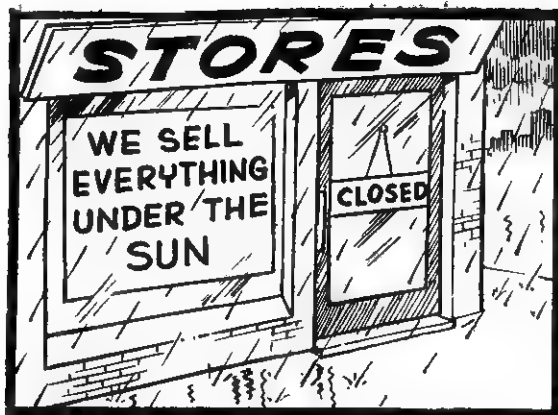
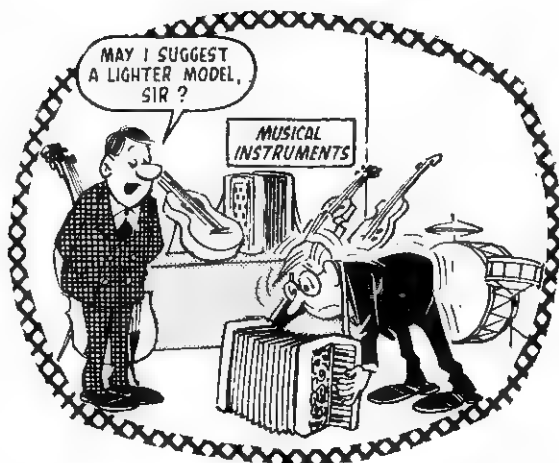
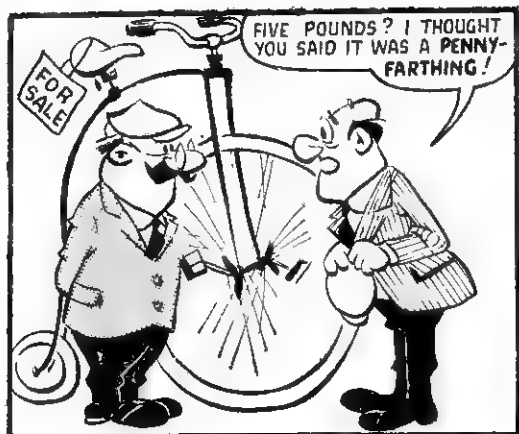
CAN MAN

© C.E.R.55



LAUGH at LIFE

**TROUBLE
IN
STORE**



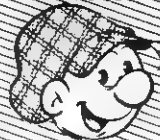




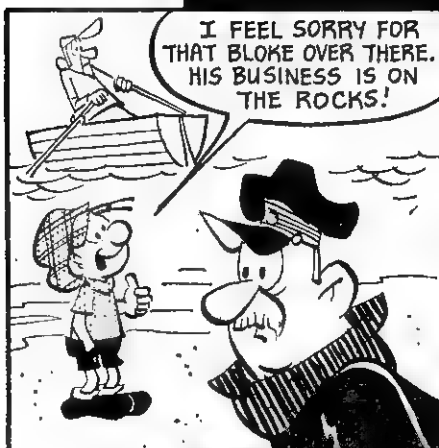


JUST JOKING

WITH



BUSTER



YOU'RE FIGHTING THAT
BOY JOHNSON AGAIN!



NOT **AGAIN**, MUM...!



...IT'S THE SAME FIGHT WE
STARTED YESTERDAY!



WHY EVER HAVE YOU TIED
THAT KNOT IN YOUR
HANDKERCHIEF,
BUSTER?



TO REMIND ME
OF SOMETHING,
OF COURSE!



TROUBLE IS, I'VE FORGOTTEN
WHAT IT WAS!



REALLY! YOU DO NOT SEEM
TO KNOW WHERE TO PUT
YOUR DASHES, COMMAS
AND FULL-STOPPS!



I WILL GIVE YOU A SENTENCE!
"THE WIND BLEW A POUND NOTE
OUT OF MY HAND," NOW, WHERE
WOULD YOU PUNCTUATE THAT
SENTENCE, BUSTER?



I SHOULD MAKE
A DASH AFTER
THE POUND
NOTE, SIR!



BUSTER'S PUZZLE JOKE!

 : " 2 *  + N *  - am

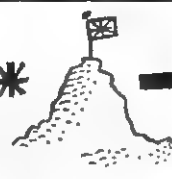
+  - PA *  - G + A * 

- F + Pe! "  : " Y? 

- S * U *  - P + g * a *  - T

+ py *  - T? "  : "  - S w!

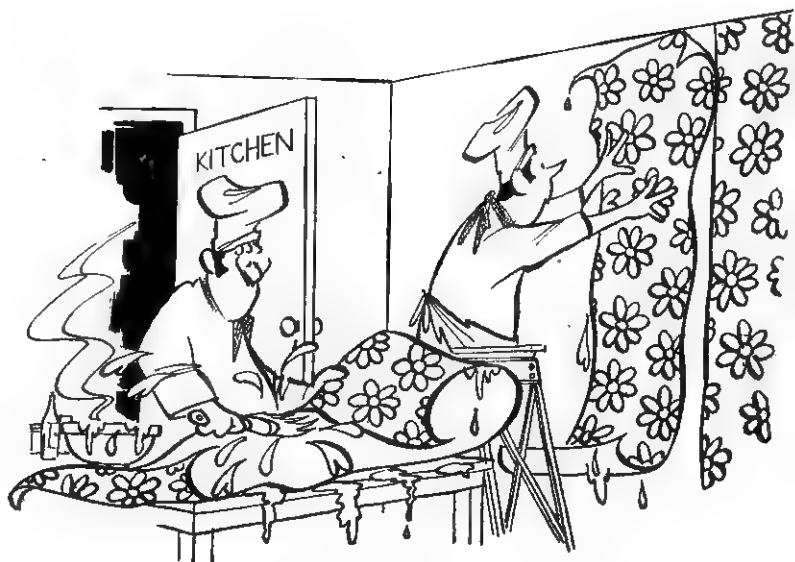
 - M + E *  * K  - P +  - T y

* the  *  - S * I *  - D + T * To *  - C + M

* A *  + RA *  - R + 

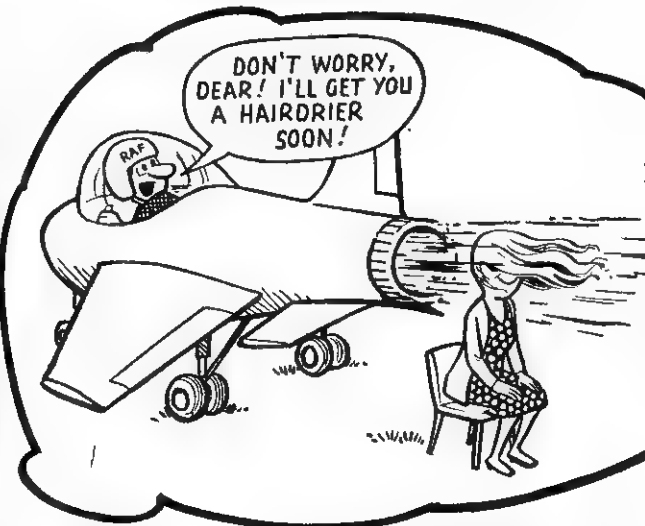
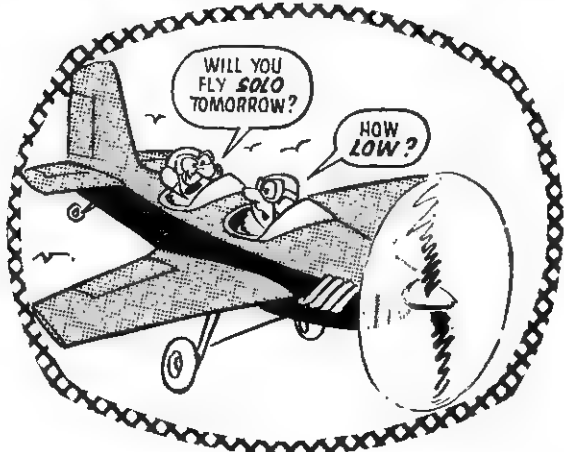
SOLUTION : Zoo keeper : " Two dozen large loaves please ! " Baker : " Why ? Have you got a party on ? " Zoo keeper : " No ! The kangaroo kicked the elephant and I want to make a bread poultice ! "

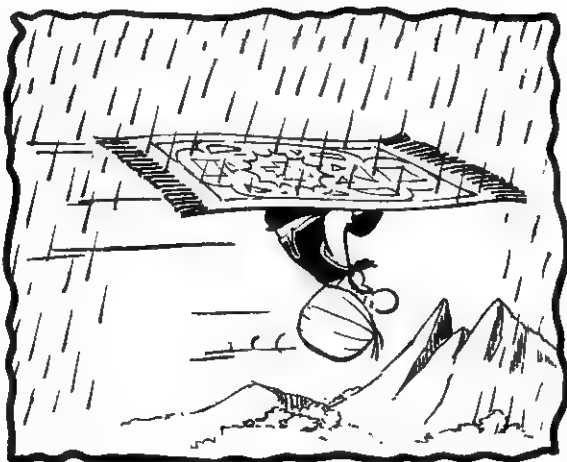
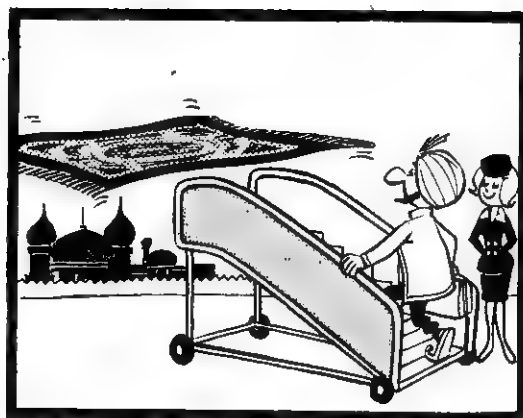
LESS HASTE... MORE PASTE!

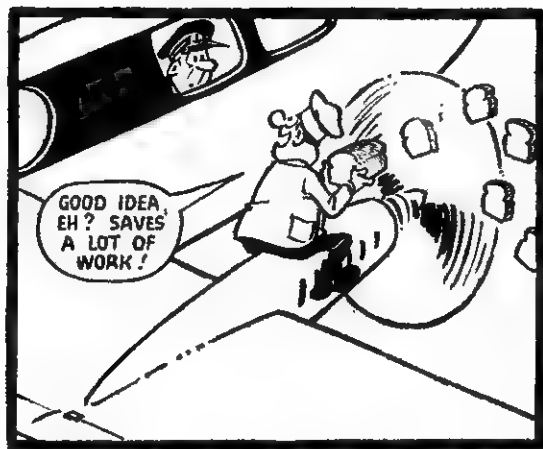
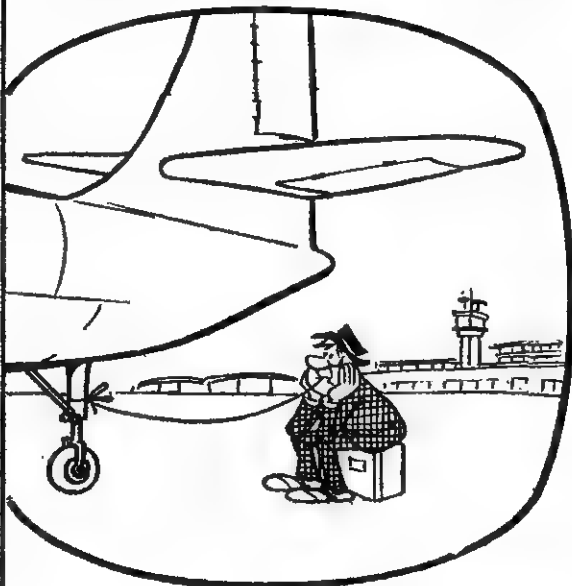
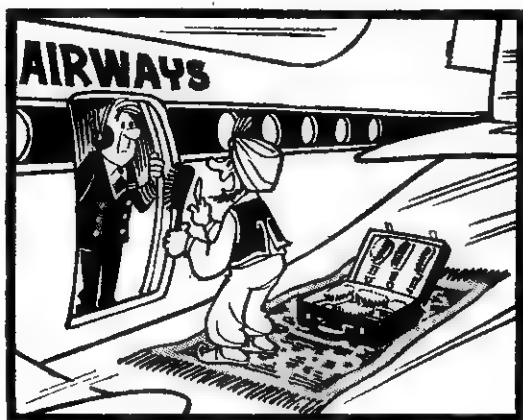


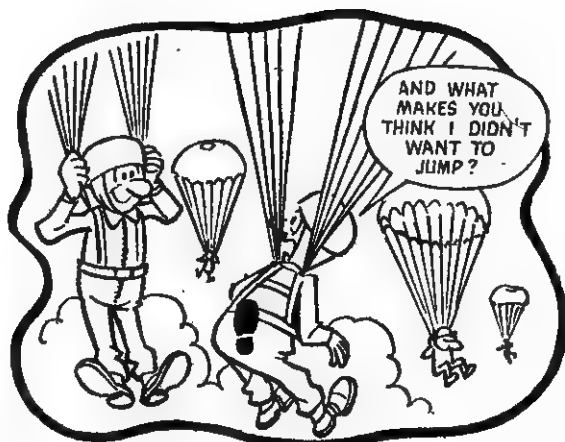
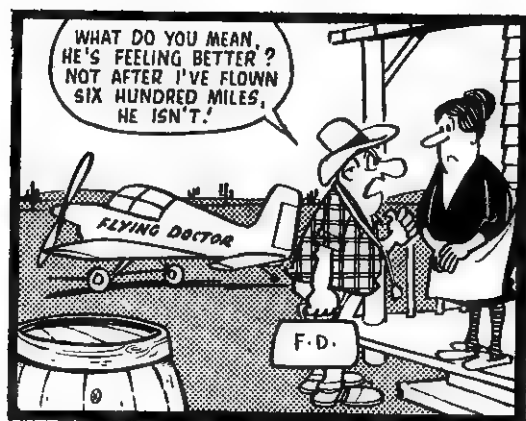
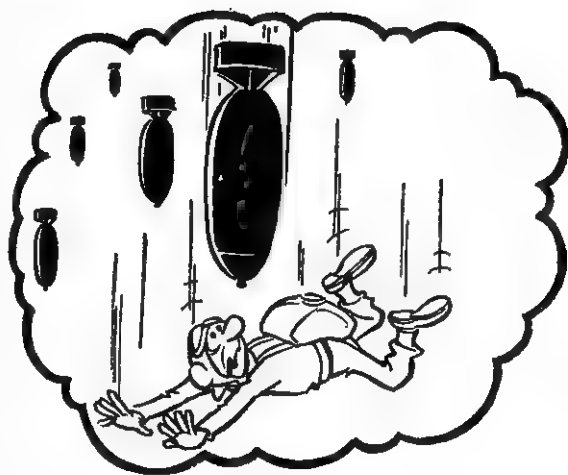
LAUGH at LIFE

THE SKY'S
THE
LIMIT









IT'S A RIDDLE...

What rises from the ground yet never moves ?

A ladder, of course !

How would you steer a car with two wheels along a booby-trapped street ?

Carefully !

Why did the jam roll ?

Because it saw the jelly wobble !

Which well has the darkest water ?

An inkwell !

Why is a nice cake like a dusty carpet ?

Because they both take a lot of beating !

Why do bus conductors enjoy carnivals ?

They have fun at the "fare" that is there !

Why does a short man get up early ?

Because he can't lie "long" !

What boat would you use to shoot the rapids ?

A gun-boat !

What runs upstairs without a sound ?

The stair carpet !

Which night is best defended ?

A fort-night !

What match is no use in the dark ?

A football match !

What can you put in a cup that you can't take out ?

A crack !

What is taken before you get it ?

A photograph !

What driver can never be arrested for speeding ?

A screwdriver !

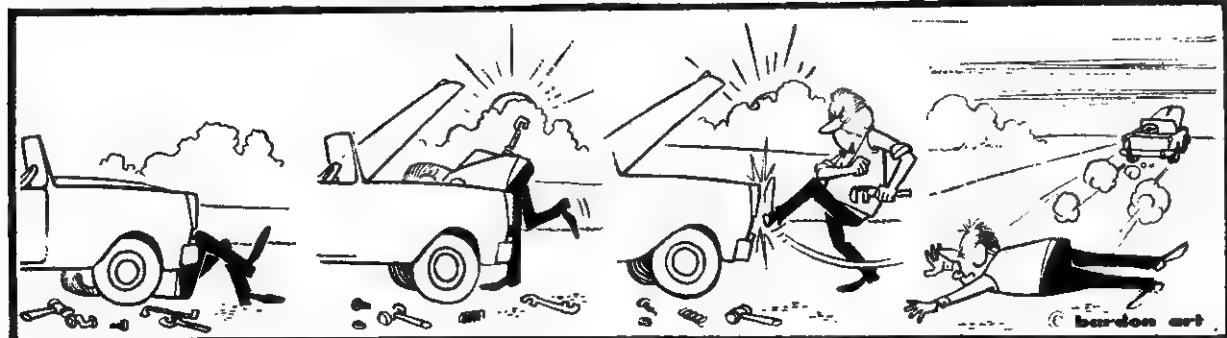
What is the difference between a sailor and a sleep-walker ?

One sleeps in his bunk, the other bunks in his sleep !

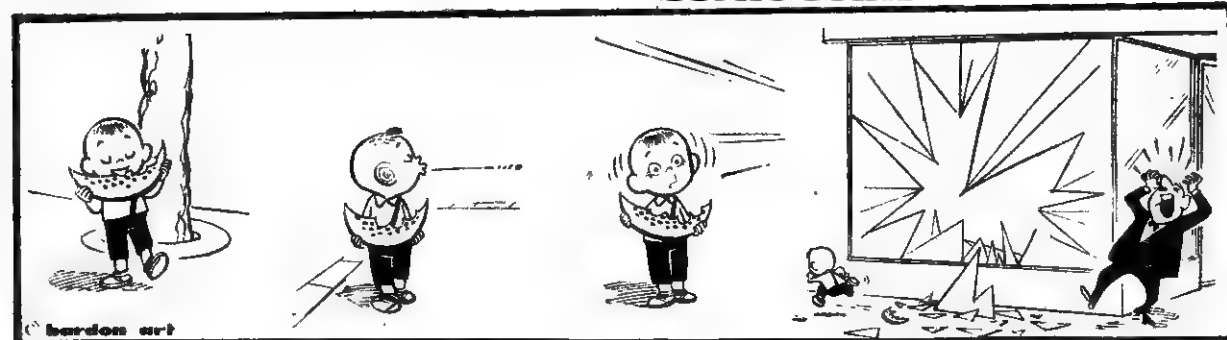
COMIC STRIP ★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★



*****COMIC STRIP*****



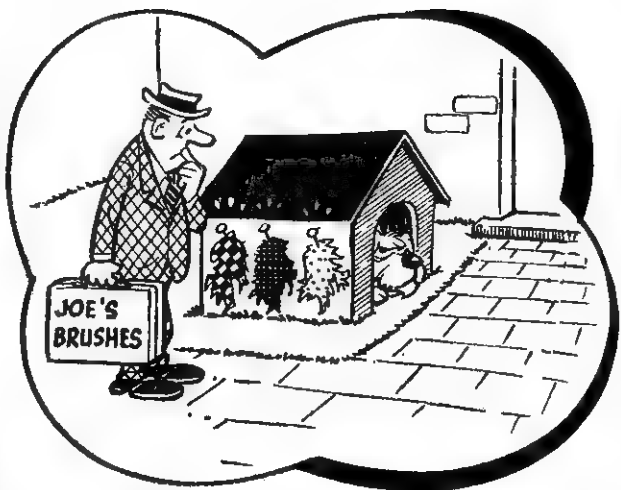
*****COMIC STRIP*****



COMIC STRIP

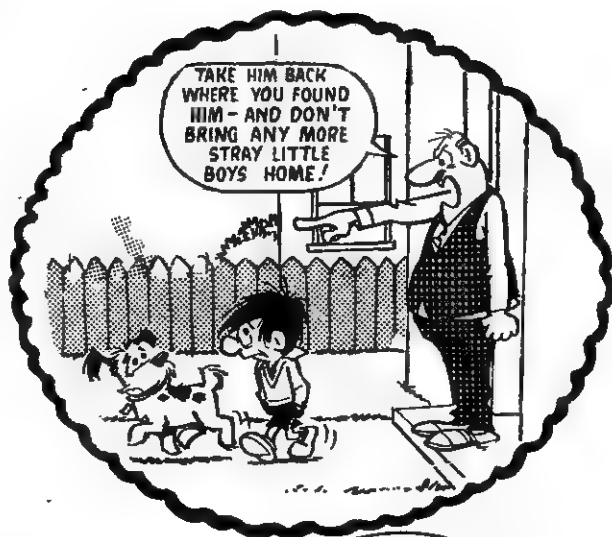


MAN'S BEST FRIEND...?



I TOLD YOU TO
KEEP UNDER COVER-
IF THAT POLICE DOG
RECOGNISED YOU
WE'VE HAD IT!

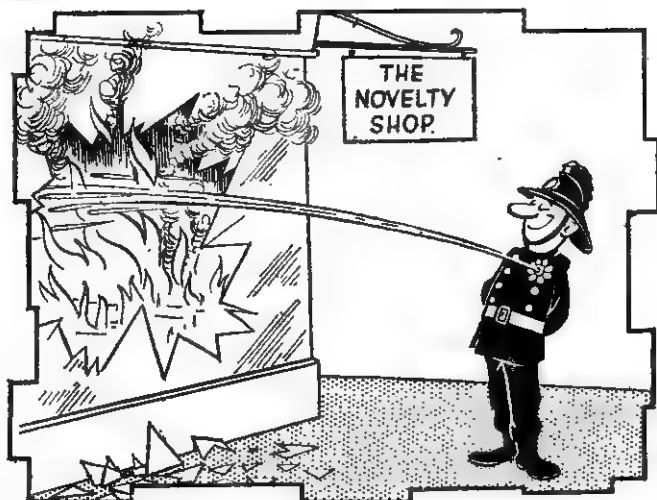


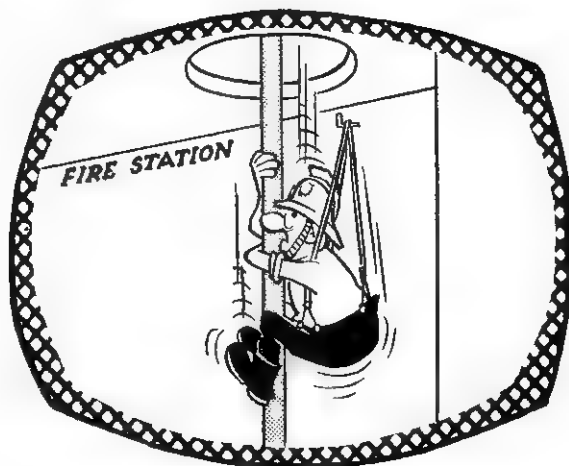


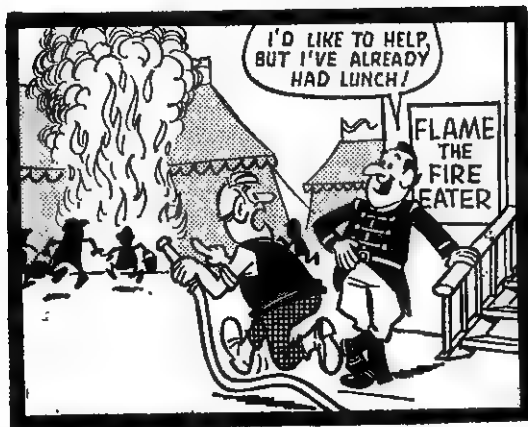
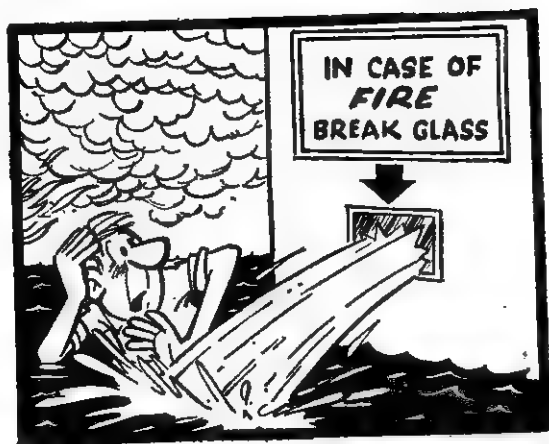
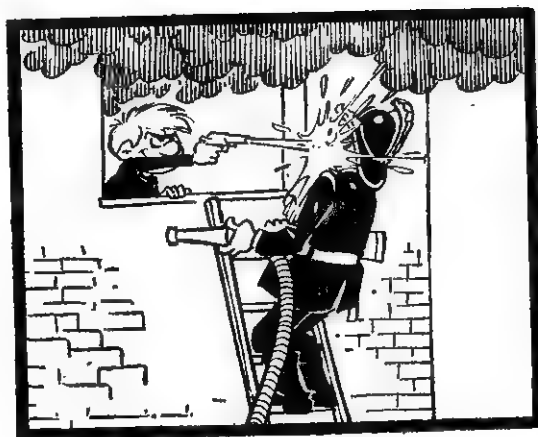
LAUGH at LIFE

WHERE'S
THE
FIRE?





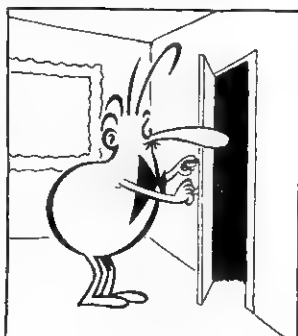




HOW TO CRACK A NUT

-IN FOUR NOT-SO-EASY LESSONS!

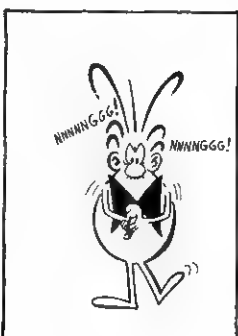
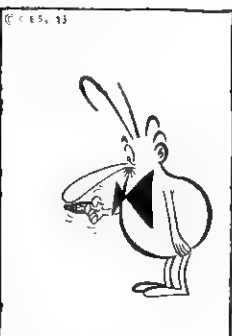
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2



3



4



TAKING A DIVE

“WHAT a bit of luck! Soon I shall become twice-times a millionaire!” cried handsome young Cyril Sideslip, who lived in the top flat of Beantin Buildings. “Since I discovered a secret treasure chart beneath the linoleum, I have given up my job at the pop-bottling factory, and in future someone else can put the pops in with the corks!”

Cyril smiled happily, and his face lit up like a lamp in the dark. After years of hard work, he was well on the road to riches.

All he had to do was to sail to the Sparrow-grasso Sea and get the treasure from the spot marked on a secret chart.

For days he had been busy sending for patterns of a diving-suit, and had got one at last that suited him. He had also bought a boat named *Bouncing Bertha*, which had been cleverly converted from a coal barge into a smart sailing ship by means of a few rolls of flowered wallpaper.

“They say that *Bouncing Bertha* is fast in the mud,” murmured Cyril to himself. “If that is so, she must be very fast on the open sea. If I sail tonight I shall reach the Sparrowgrasso Sea tomorrow or a few days after. Ah, I will try on my diving-suit again and go for a walk to the fried fish shop to get used to it.”

Whereupon Cyril dressed himself up in the diving-suit, put the helmet on and also an old raincoat in case it was raining outside.

“I wonder what that fellow Felix Foglamp is doing these days?” he murmured. “No doubt the double-diddler is doing somebody if he gets the chance! I remember he tried to steal the secret chart from me, but failed first time!”

Now it happened that Felix Foglamp was not far away. Lurking behind the empty milk bottles on the front doorstep of Beantin Buildings, he was awaiting his chance to do Cyril a spot of no-good.

“Aha, he is coming!” hissed the villain, hearing the sound of footsteps on the staircase. “I will pounce upon him, and with my fully-loaded fists I will pound him into a jelly... any flavour you like!”

Felix held himself ready and held his breath until Cyril stepped out of the doorway. Then he jumped up.

“Cyril Sideslip, this is where you slip up!” he cried. “It’s no use screaming for help, for there is no one to hear you—and I have stuffed my own ears with cotton-wool! Take that for your pains, my fine fellow, and I hope you get more pains!”

Saying which, the scheming scoundrel took careful aim and delivered a wallop that would have knocked a row of houses over.

Clonk! The result was staggering.

But it was Felix Foglamp who staggered back with a howl and a fistful of ache.

Not having noticed Cyril’s diving-suit, the silly chump had knocked his knuckles against the thick glass of the helmet!

“Well, paint my pullover with pink spots!” he groaned. “He is tougher than I thought!”

With that he slunk away, a beaten man, and for two days his damaged hand prevented him from making his fortune on the pin-ball machines as usual.

As for Cyril, he was delighted to have diddled Felix Foglamp so easily, and that night he set off for the Sparrowgrasso Sea.

He loaded up *Bouncing Bertha* with stores and cast-off clothes. Then, making sure that the pointed end of the boat was pointing out to sea, he weighed the ten-pound anchor, and hoisted the sail.

“Yo, ho! Farewell, England!” he gurgled. “When I come back I shall return. Until that day I do not intend to look back!”

And he didn’t. Keeping his honest blue eyes fixed straight ahead, Cyril steered at reckless speed, only pausing now and then to cross off a date on the calendar.

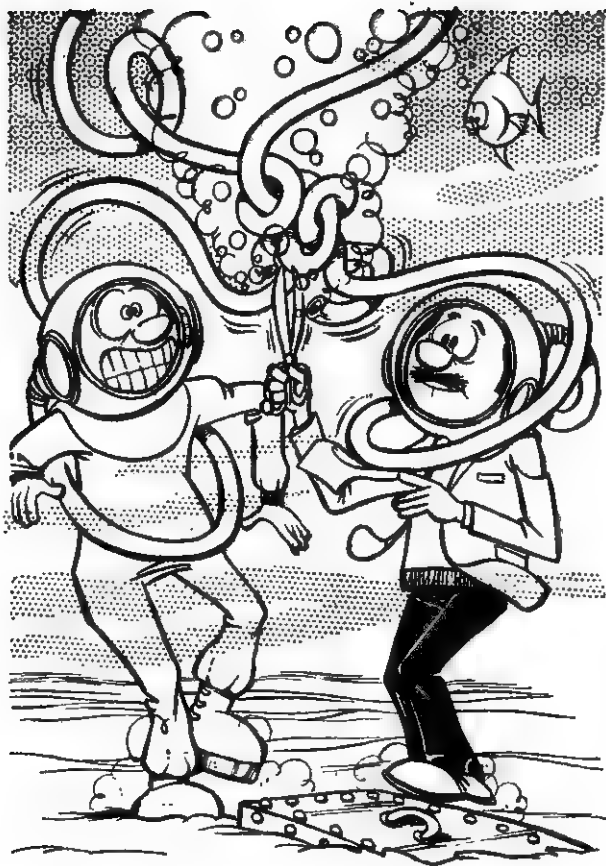
After six days he stopped steering and looked around to see where he was. And to his surprise, he saw a small boy in a boat doing some fishing a few yards away.

“Good gracious!” he exclaimed. “Does your mother know you’re out, my lad? A small boy like you shouldn’t be here, alone on the Atlantic Ocean, so far away from home.”

“Don’t you believe it, mister,” answered the kid. “I can see my home from here, and there’s dad taking in mum’s washing!”

This sounded all very strange to Cyril, until he looked back and saw that he was still in the

Continued overleaf . . .



sinister black shadow appeared in the water near by.

"What's that?" gasped our hero. "Can it be a giant octopussy? Or is it a shark?"

But no, it wasn't!

The sinister shadow came closer, and then Cyril saw that it was another diver!

"Great Shaving Soap! I know that face!" gasped Cyril. "It's Felix Fogsignal—I mean, Foghorn—I mean Foglamp!"

There was no mistaking the features of the crafty villain, who had followed Cyril to the end of the earth and now intended to push him over.

"Har, har! You didn't think I could get here, did you?" jeered Felix. "You little know how I hired a boat on the park lake for a tanner an hour and forgot to take it back. I have been waiting for this chance for years—well, since yesterday, anyway—and I intend to find that treasure first!"

"You rotter!" sniffed Cyril. "You take my breath away!"

"That's just what I intend to do!" cackled

With a single snip, the rogue cut through the air pipe!

place where he had started from.

Alas, you see, he had forgotten to untie the mooring rope from the jetty!

After this slight set-back, or non-start, Cyril made up for lost time.

By fanning the sail with his hat to make more breeze, he fairly made *Bouncing Bertha* buzz along, and, taking a short cut through the Straits of Push-over, he finally came out at the top end of the Manchester Ship Canal.

This left him a mere five thousand miles to go before he reached the Sparrowgrass Sea, and he made short work of this by getting a tow behind a liner bound for Carolina.

It was on Wednesday that he at last arrived at the correct spot in the Sparrowgrass Sea, and after snatching a quick sleep for a couple of days, he proceeded to search for the treasure.

Donning his diving-suit, brave Cyril shut his eyes to the awful sight of cold water and immediately fell overboard.

Down into the depths of the sea he went, and when he reached the bottom he felt that at last he had come out on top.

Now to discover the sunken treasure chest!" he told himself. "It cannot be far away. Ah—there it is!"

But just as Cyril sighted the sunken chest, a

Felix. "Now I have you in my power!"

With that the villain flung himself on Cyril, and so started a fearful struggle beneath the sea that will never be remembered for years to come.

Cyril fought back time and time again, and scored a couple of points by slapping Felix on the ear with a five-foot cod-fish.

But Felix gave him a shock with an electric eel, and so the battle went on, a real ding-dong. They would have fought with a hammer and tongs, but neither of them had any.

At last, Felix saw his chance. He had got Cyril in a grip of pig-iron, and he gave a laugh.

"Now to cut through his air pipe!" he hissed.

Grabbing the air pipe, Felix pulled a pair of scissors out of his pocket and carved it in two!

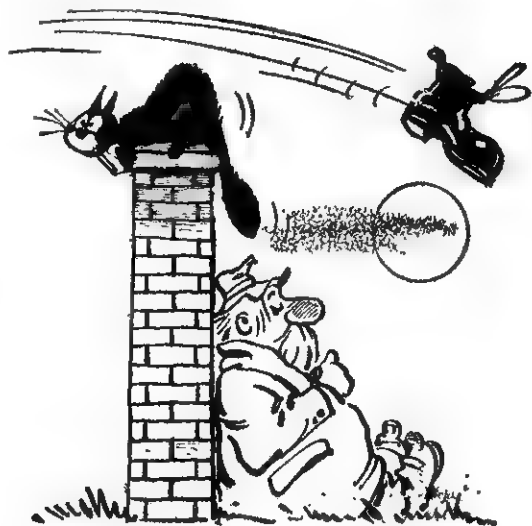
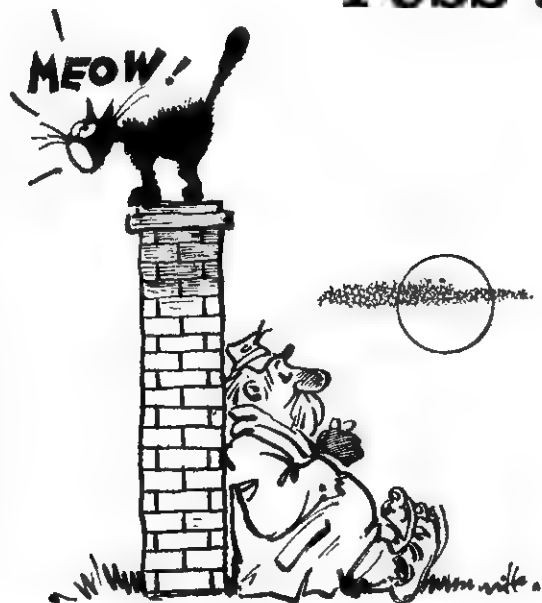
"Har, har!" he cackled. "You're sunk now, Cyril, and—Gug-gug-gug! Help!"

Felix Foglamp had bitten off more than he could chew. In the fight the air pipes had become tangled up, and he had sliced through his own!

Felix Foglamp was short of breath, but Cyril hauled him to the surface, along with the treasure chest. And so Cyril Sideslip sailed home a wealthy young man!

THE END

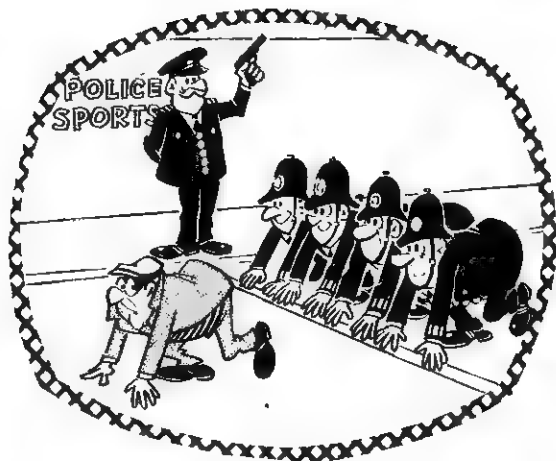
PUSS an' BOOTS

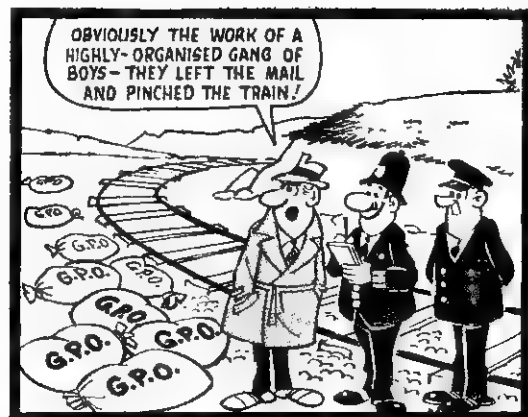
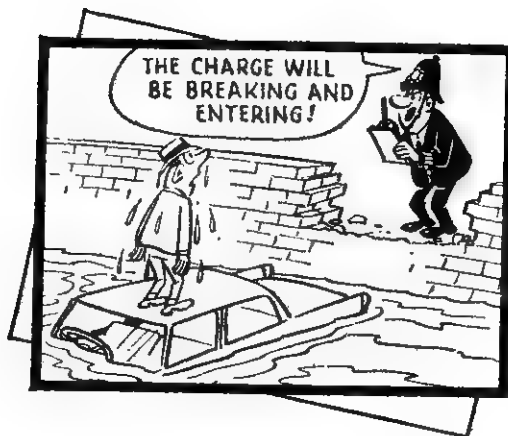


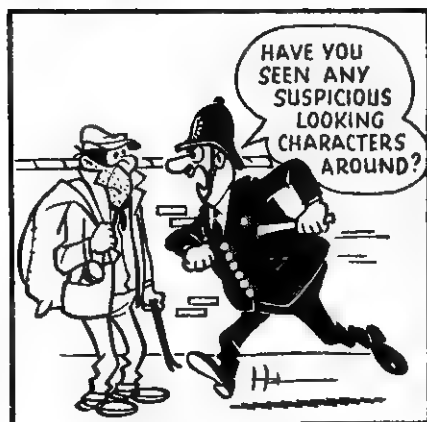
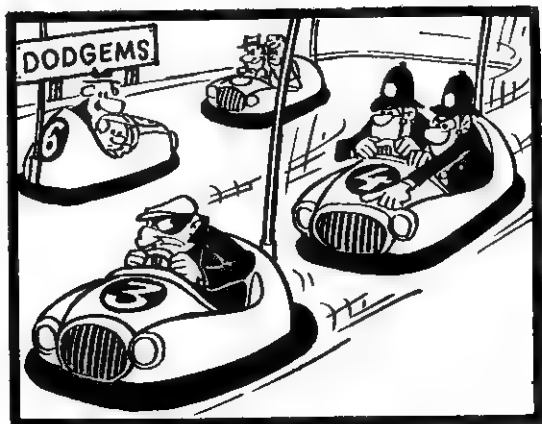
LAUGH at LIFE

IT'S A
FAIR
COP!









COWBOY CAPERS



I NOW PRONOUNCE YOU
SHERIFF— HERE'S
YOUR BADGE!

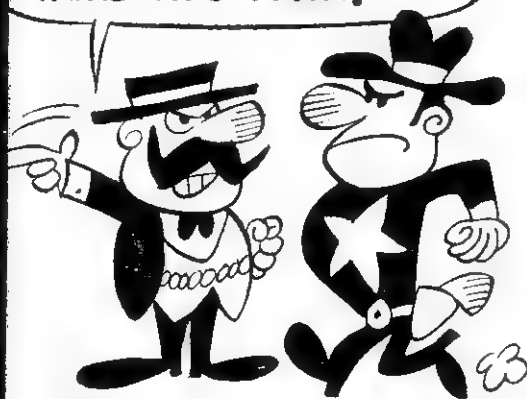


SOLONG, MA—
I GOTTA GIT A-GOIN'!

WHERE?



NOW GIT OUT THERE AN'
TAME THIS TOWN!



TIME TO RIDE
THE RANGE!



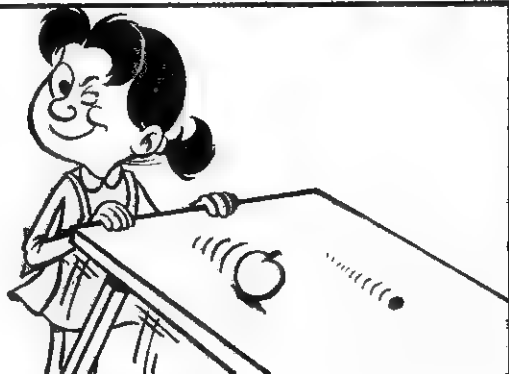
Yippee



Helpless Hints



HOW TO MAKE AN APPLE
TURN OVER AND A CURRANT
ROLL WITHOUT FLOUR!



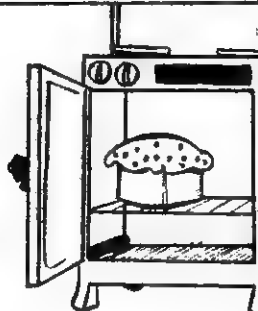
HOW TO MAKE TWO EGGS
GO BETWEEN THREE PEOPLE!



HOW TO PREVENT A
CAKE FROM BURNING -



DON'T LIGHT THE
GAS!



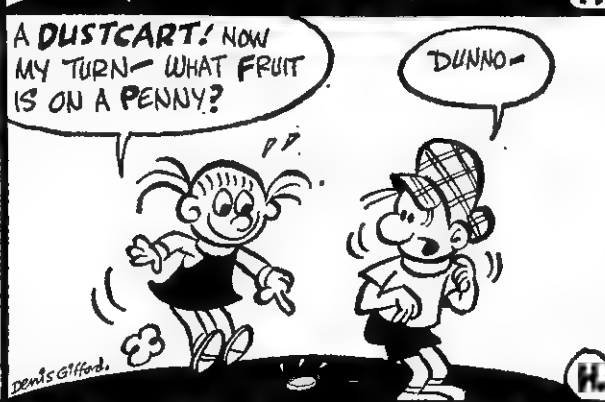
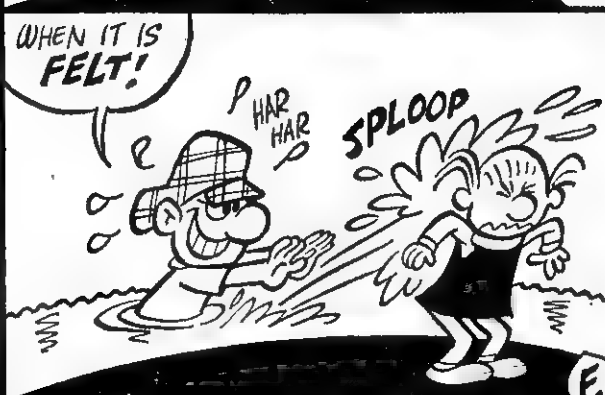
HOW TO STOP YOUR
EYES WATERING WHEN
PEELING ONIONS -



GET YOUR BROTHER
TO DO THEM!

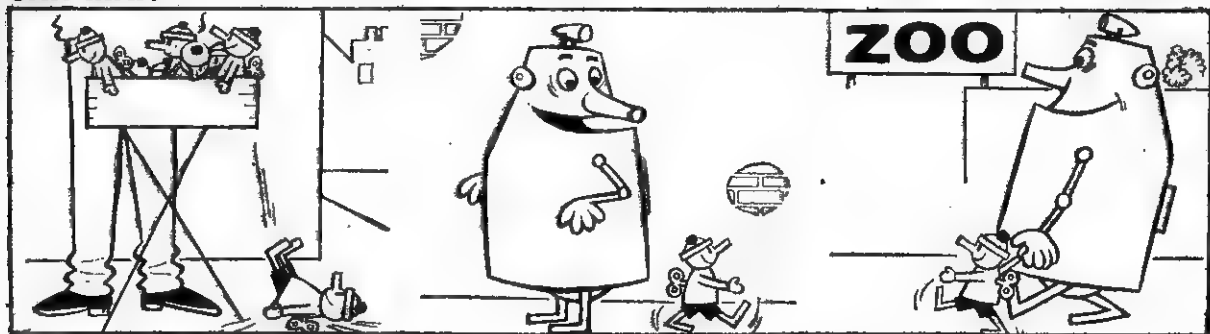
CRAZY MIXED-UP STRIP!

PUT THE PICTURES IN ORDER AND THE RIDDLES WILL MAKE SENSE!

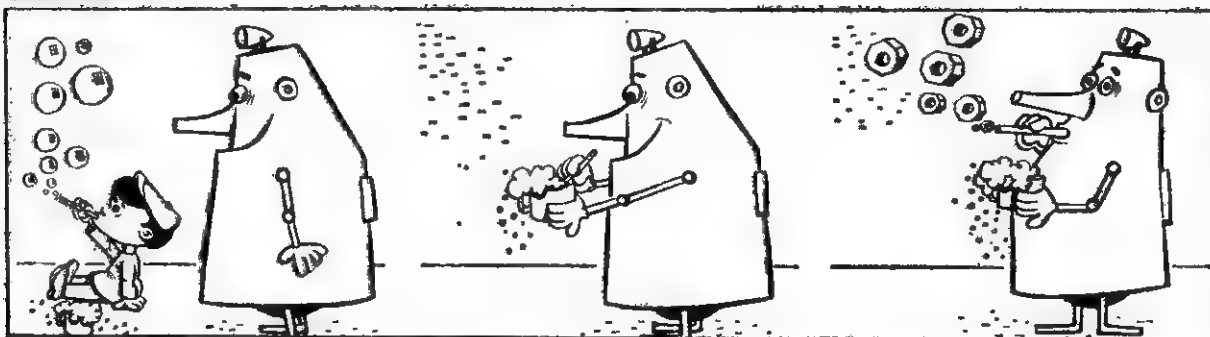


ANSWER: D-H-C-G-B-E-A-F

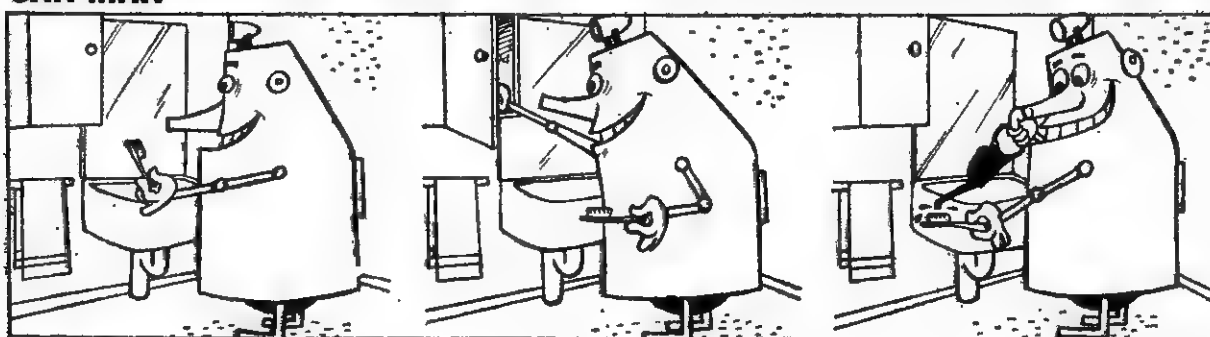
CAN MAN



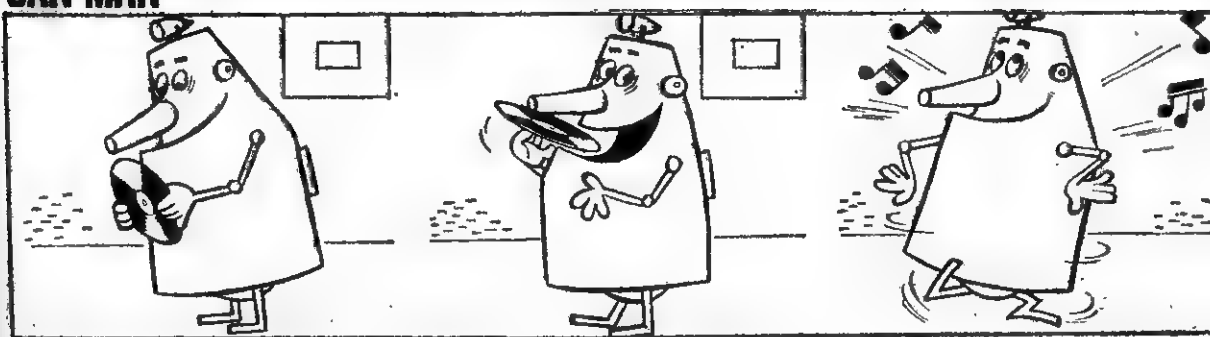
CAN MAN



CAN MAN

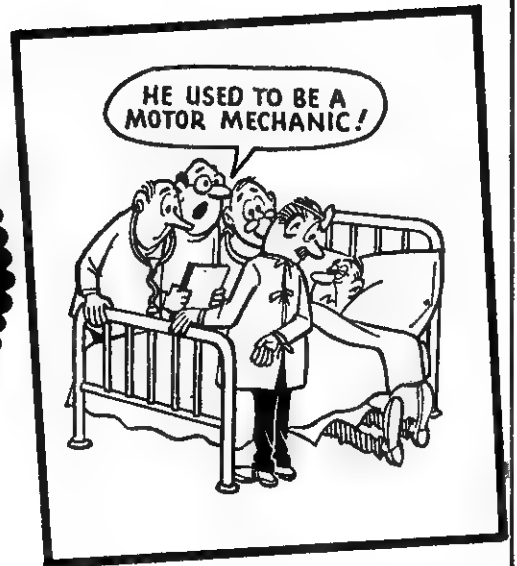
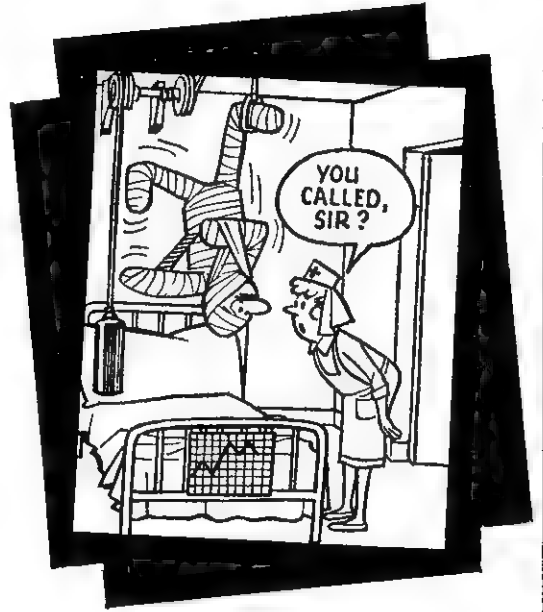


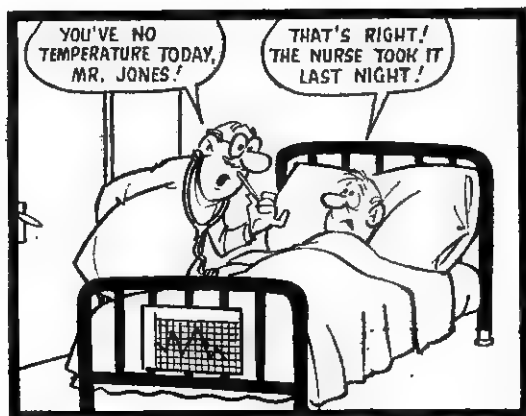
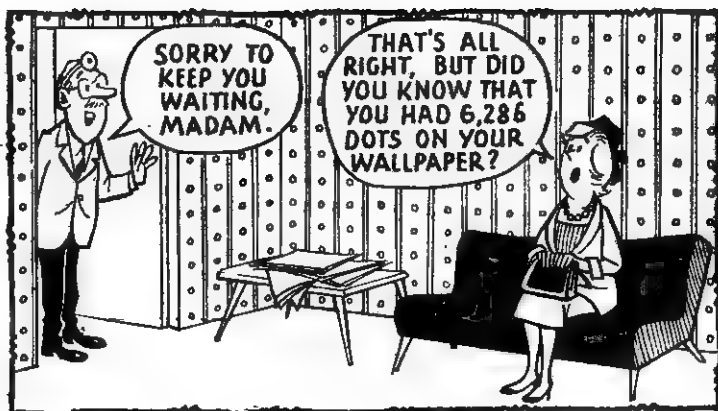
CAN MAN

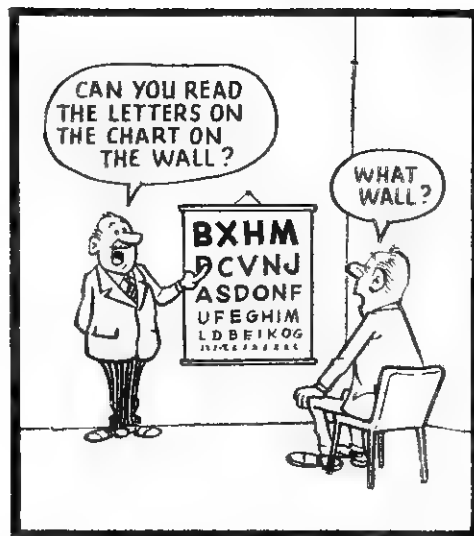


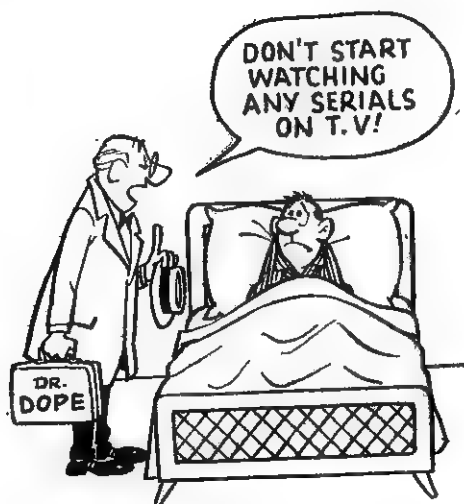
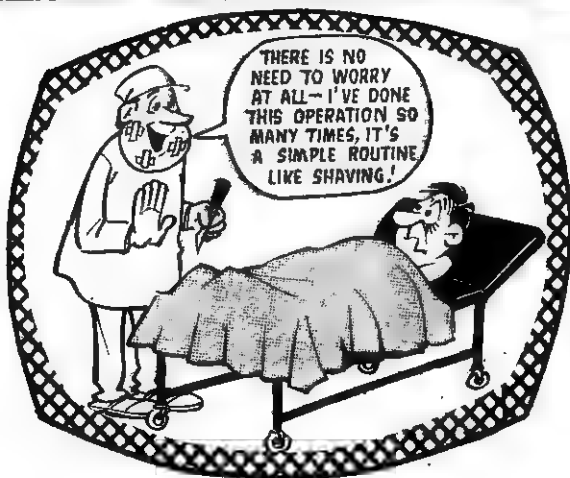
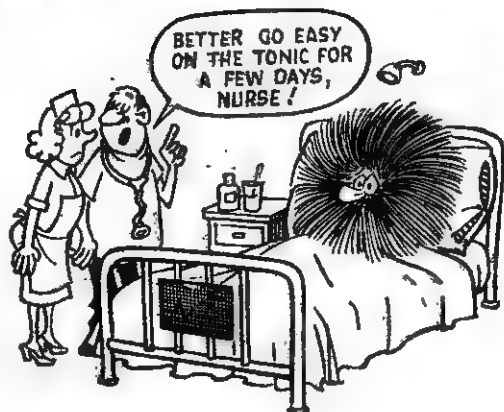
LAUGH at LIFE

CURING
THE
BLUES

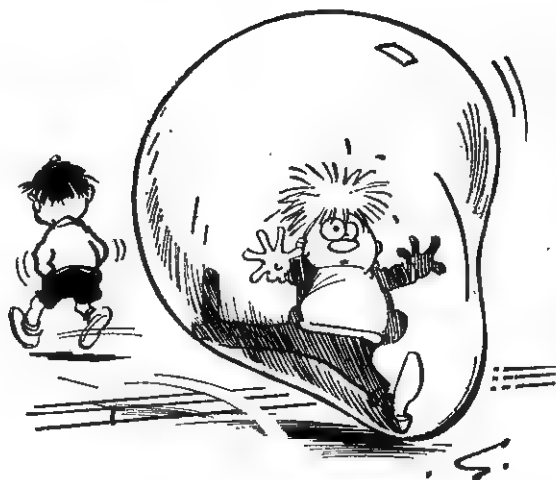
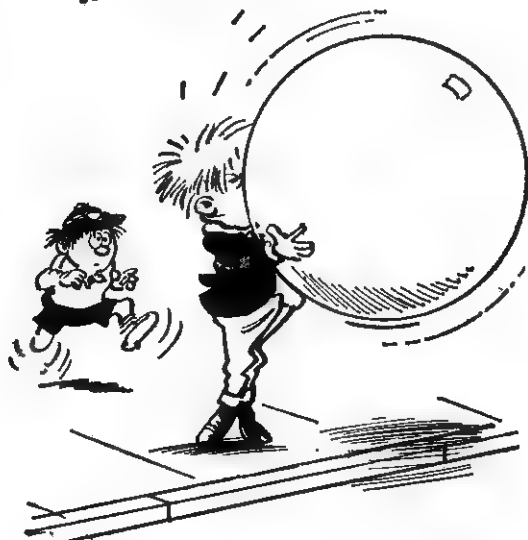
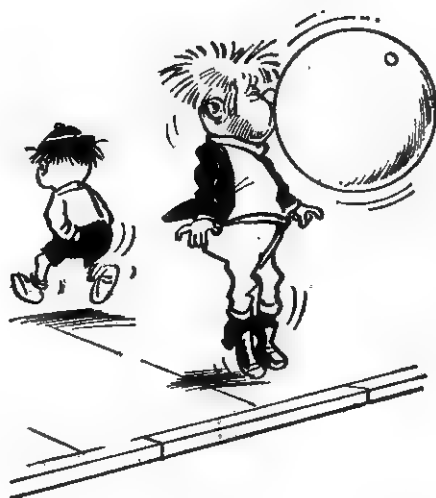
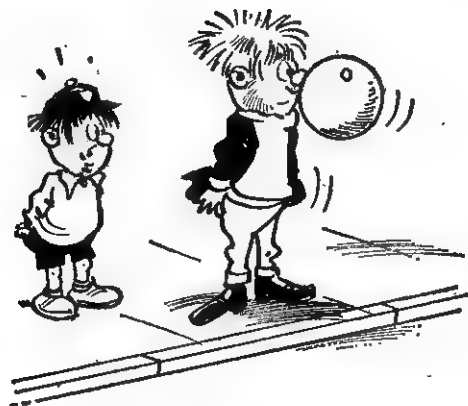
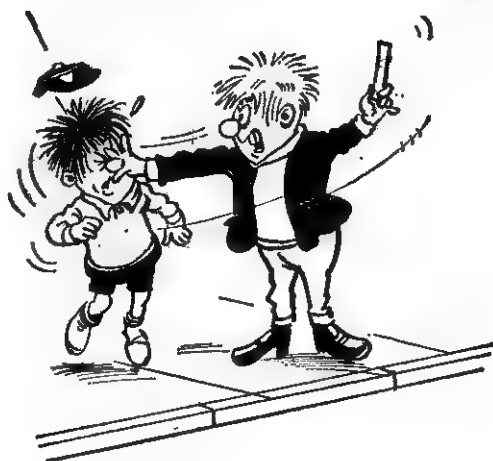








BY GUM!



GAGS

A kind mum said to her son one day : " Now, if I give you ten sweets to share with your little brother Tim, how many sweets will Tim have? "

" Three," replied the boy.

" What? " exclaimed his mother. " Oh, you can't count."

" Oh, yes, I can," laughed the lad. " But Tim can't! "

Here's a classroom quickie.

" Now, Smith," said the teacher, " if you had a million pounds, where would you be? "

" Absent, sir! " came the smart reply.

Back to school again. Two lads, Bill and Ben, strolled into class an hour late one morning.

" Why are you late, young Bill? " demanded the teacher.

" Please, sir, I dreamt I was going to America! "

" And why are you late? " asked the master, pointing to the other boy.

" Please, sir," piped up Ben, " I dreamt I was seeing Bill off! "

Now for a kid classic. One boy to his pal :

" Have you heard the story about the barrow? "

" No," came the reply. " How does it go? "

" On wheels—you push it! "

Another fast funny. A chap rushed up to a stranger in the street and said : " Can you pick up music very easily? "

" I can that," the man stated, fancying himself as a musician.

" Good! " laughed the first man. " You can come and help me move my piano! "

Young Billy Binns said to his dad one morning : " Have you got a good memory for faces? "

" Yes, son," replied his father.

" That's good," laughed Billy. " Because you're going to have to remember your own face when you shave—I've broken the mirror! "

A youngster was stopped from going into the cinema by a burly doorman.

" No ticket—no entry! " the man growled. " But I just want to see a boy inside," pleaded the lad.

" Who is he? " demanded the doorman.

" Me! " retorted the boy with a smile.

Two men met up again for the first time in months.

" How are you getting on with the job you started a few weeks back, Cyril? " asked one.

" Fine," replied Cyril. " I've got ten men under me now! "

" Congratulations! " roared his pal. " You must be a foreman, eh? "

" No," sighed Cyril. " I happen to be working on the roof, that's all! "

GAGS

A kid rushed up to his mate one morning and said : " Hey, Jim, do you want a monkey for a pet? "

" Crumbs! " gasped Jim. " Are you leaving home? "

Then there was the little lad who dashed up to an old chap in the street and grabbed him by the hand.

" Quick, guv," he cried. " Come and look here. There's a lovely sight down the road! "

So the man huffed and puffed around the corner, and the youngster pointed to a bright red glow above the top of a hill.

" Ah," exclaimed the old timer, " it does me good to see how you appreciate beauty, lad. That is indeed a lovely sunset."

" Sunset, be blowed! " snorted the kid. " It's our school on fire! "

In a restaurant a customer angrily summoned the waiter.

" I say, there's a hair in this honey! " he raged.

" Sorry, sir," replied the waiter. " It must have come off the comb! "

Do you know the winter nights are six months long in Eskimo-land? It's true.

Who would want to be a nightwatchman there?

A couple of gardeners were chatting at a flower show.

"I grew some wonderful sunflowers last year," said one. "The tallest flowers I have ever seen!"

"Really?" replied his companion. "The hyacinth is the tallest flower I've ever seen!"

"The hyacinth?" gasped the first man.

"Why, the hyacinth is quite a short flower!"

"Maybe it is," came the reply. "But the one I've got is much 'higher-cinth' I stood it on top of the piano!"

Little Susie Smart caught her dad out one evening in a very witty way.

"I know where you're going tonight, dad," she said.

"Then you know more than I do," replied her father, "because I am not going anywhere tonight!"

"Oh, yes, you are," smiled Susie. "You're going to bed!"

A railway commuter stormed at a railway porter because of the service.

"Why are the trains always so late going to town?" he raged.

"Well, sir," replied the porter. "If trains weren't late, what good would waiting rooms be?"

GAGS

Two actors were talking shop one evening.

"Ah, Angus," said one. "Did you hear the audience weeping when I died in the last act?"

"Can you blame them," retorted his bored companion. "They knew you were only acting!"

In the country, two farmers were discussing their problems.

"Have you still got a lot of horses on your farm, Joe?" asked one.

"Not so many as I did have, Bill," replied the other man. "Y'see, I found that the brown horses ate more than the white horses, so I sold all the brown horses."

"Really!" gasped his companion in surprise. "But why should the brown horses have eaten more than the white ones?"

"That I could never fathom out," sighed Joe. "Unless it was because I had more brown horses than white ones!"

A very pompous and panting man pushed his car up to a garage one evening, and snapped to the boy attendant.

"Six gallons of petrol, and be quick about it!" he ordered. "It's push that gets you on in the world!"

"Really, sir?" answered the lad.

"Yes," said the motorist. "I've got where I am today solely by push!"

"Well, you'll have to go on pushing," grinned the garage-lad. "There isn't a drop of petrol left in the place!"

A chap rushed up to a policeman with dramatic news.

"I say, officer," he said. "My car has been stolen!"

"Really?" stated the policeman. "Then you've done the right thing in reporting it to the law!"

"Oh, I'm not worried about the loss, officer," exclaimed the motorist. "What I want to know is—how did they make it go?"

Two young cockney boys were playing in the street outside a theatre. Suddenly one of them looked up and noticed the poster stuck on the wall.

"Alf," he said to his pal, "what's an operetta?"

"Easy, Sid," spoke up the other lad. "An operetta is a girl what works in a telephone exchange!"

A female film star threw a party to celebrate her birthday. She was well on the wrong side of thirty, but when the cake came in she waved a hand towards it and smiled:

"You see? It has a candle for every year of my age . . . seventeen of them in all!"

Another girl spoke up, very sweetly.

"And what are you going to do with the candles, dear . . . burn them at both ends?"

Finally, a boarding house special.

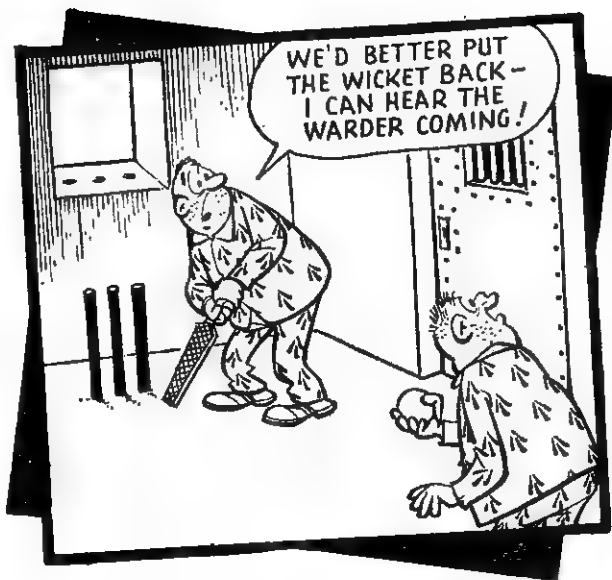
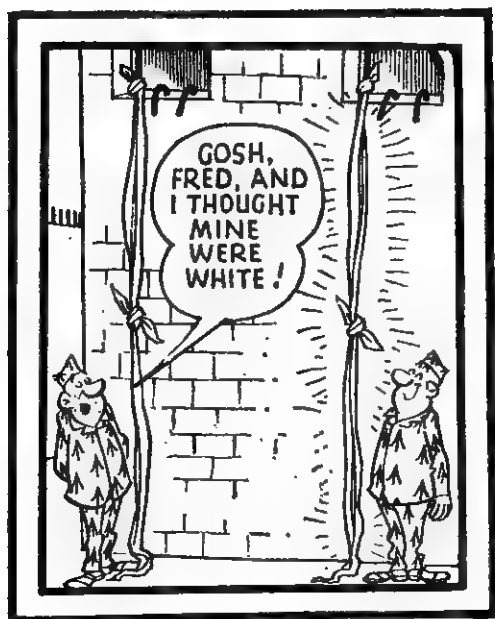
A landlady showed a visitor into a tatty, tiny room and said: "I ask three pounds a week for this place, and people jump at it!"

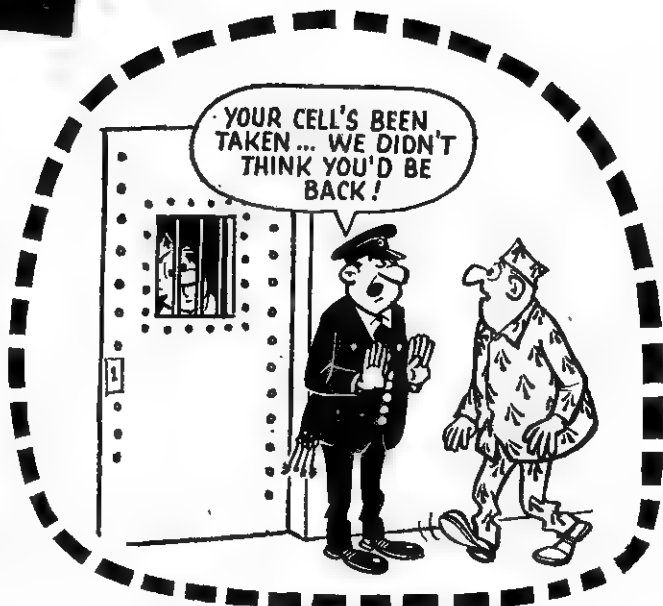
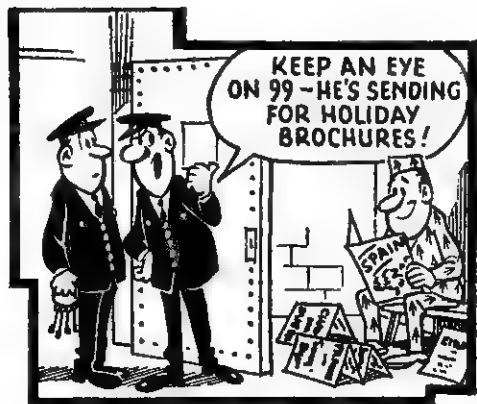
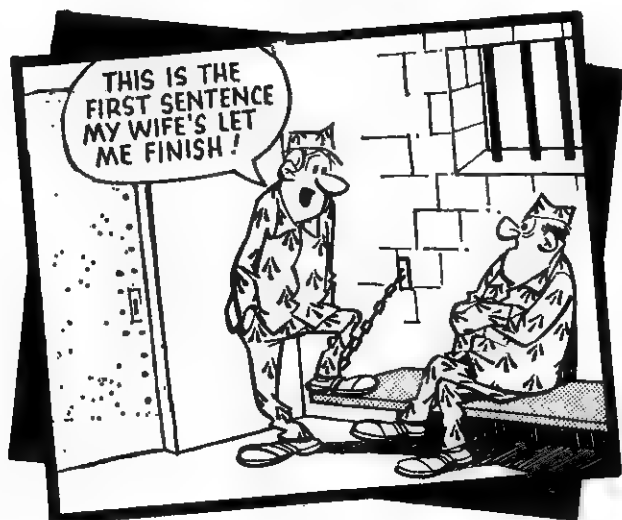
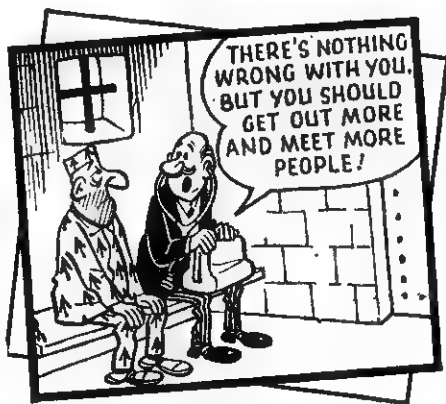
"I'm not surprised," the holidaymaker replied. "It gave me a bit of a shock, too!"

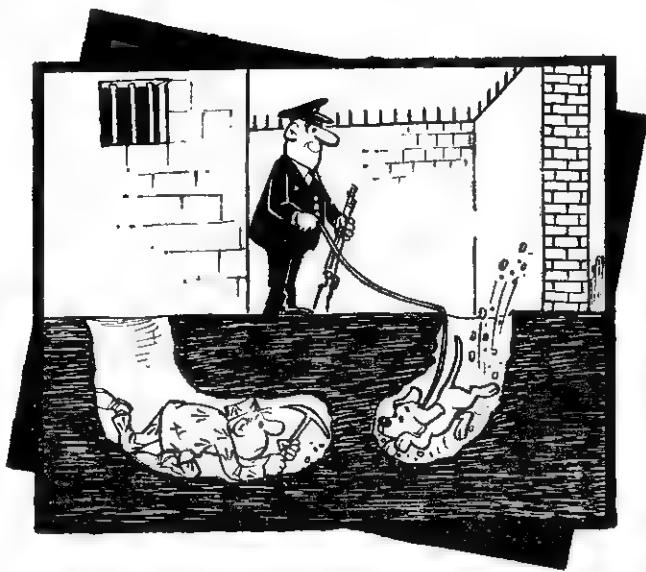
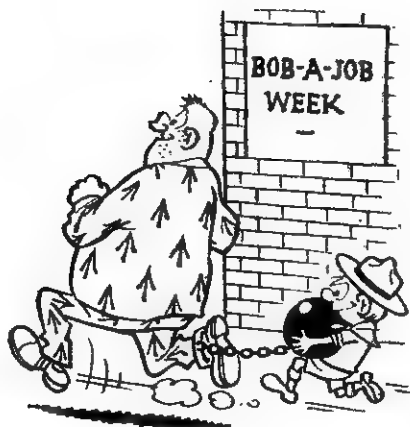
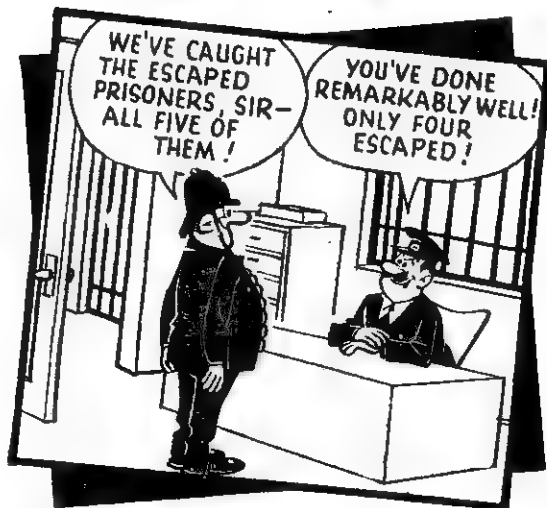
GAGS

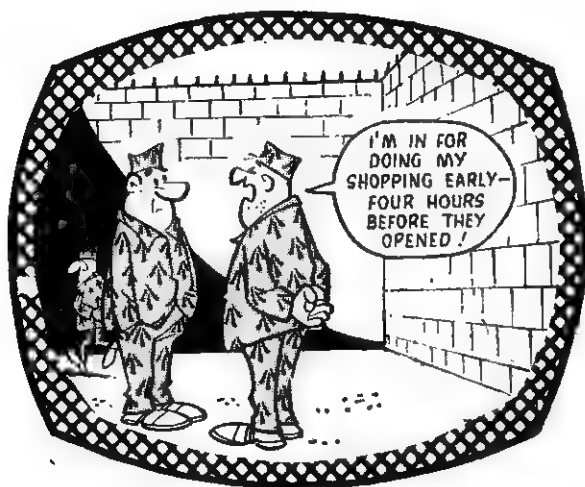
LAUGH at LIFE

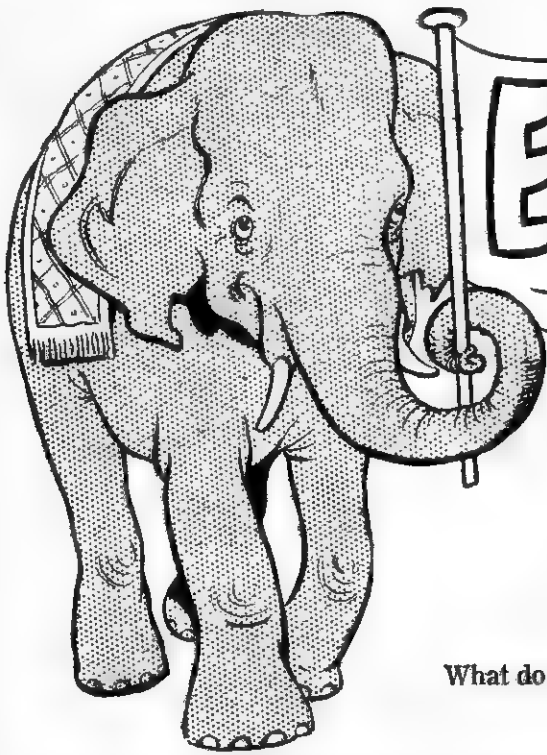
NO FUN
BARRED!











ELEPHANT

JOKES

Why is an elephant a railway porter's best friend ?

Because he always carries his own trunk !

What do you get if an elephant pretends he is a mouse ?

Whacking great holes in the skirting board !

What would you do to stop an elephant charge ?

Dash into the nearest telephone box, dial a trunk call and reverse the charge !

How can you prevent a rampaging elephant from digging up your garden ?

Hide the shovel !

Why does an elephant wear sunglasses ?

Because he wants to be in disguise !

Whoever saw an elephant in sunglasses ?

No-one ! That shows what a good disguise it is !

Why do elephants never forget ?

Because no-one ever tells them anything !

Here's a quickie ! How do elephants travel ?

By Jumbo jet, naturally !

How can you tell when there has been an elephant in the fridge ?

Footprints in the butter !

What is the difference between an elephant and a grape ?

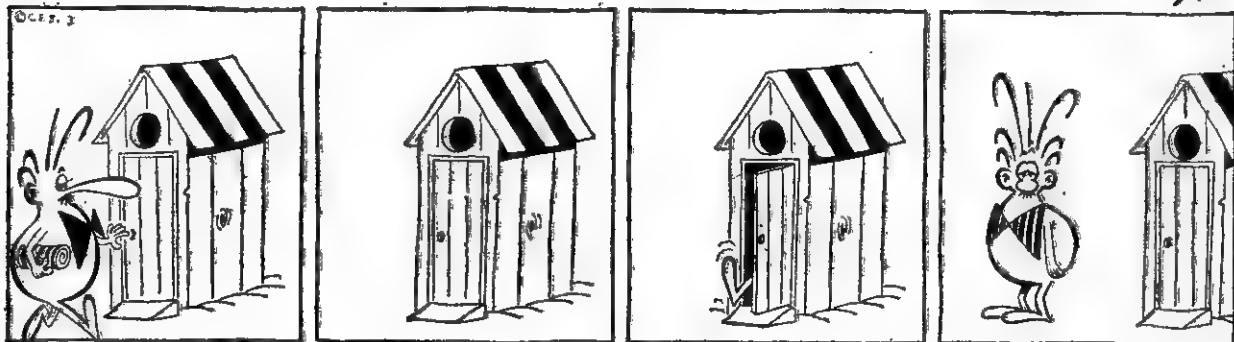
The colour !

What did the white hunter say when he saw the elephants charging ?

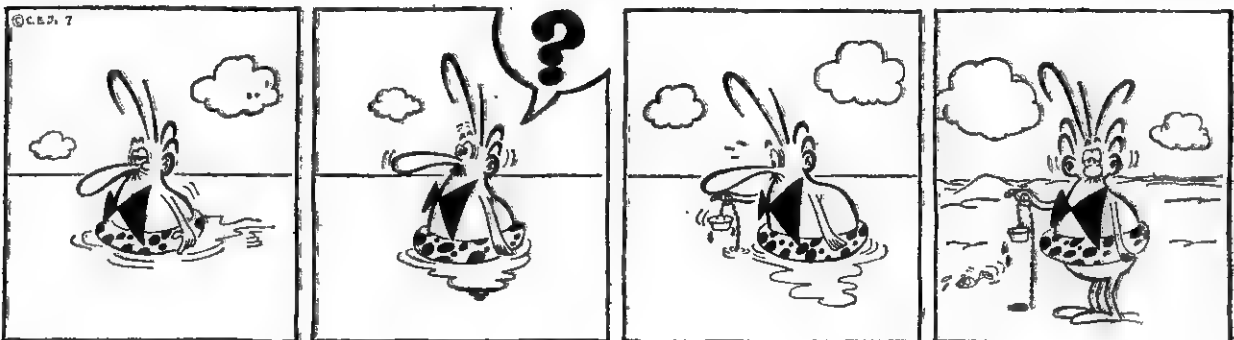
"Here come the grapes !" (He was colour blind !)

A FUNSHINE HOLIDAY

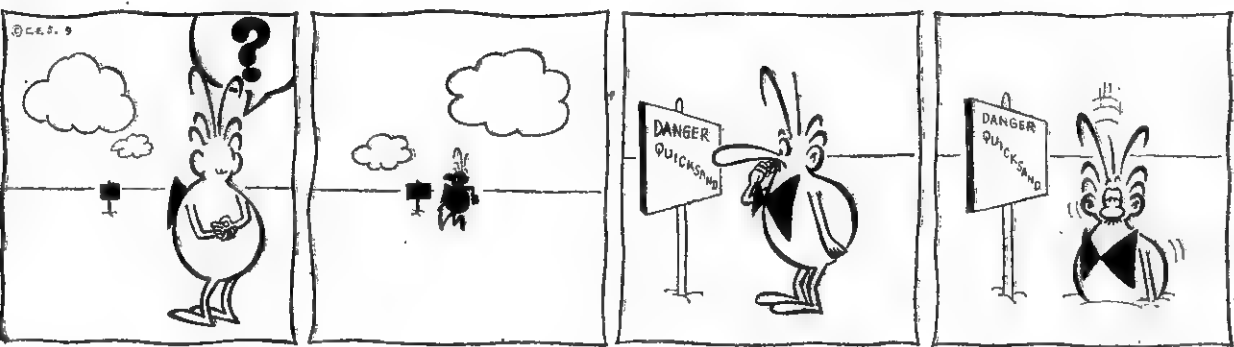
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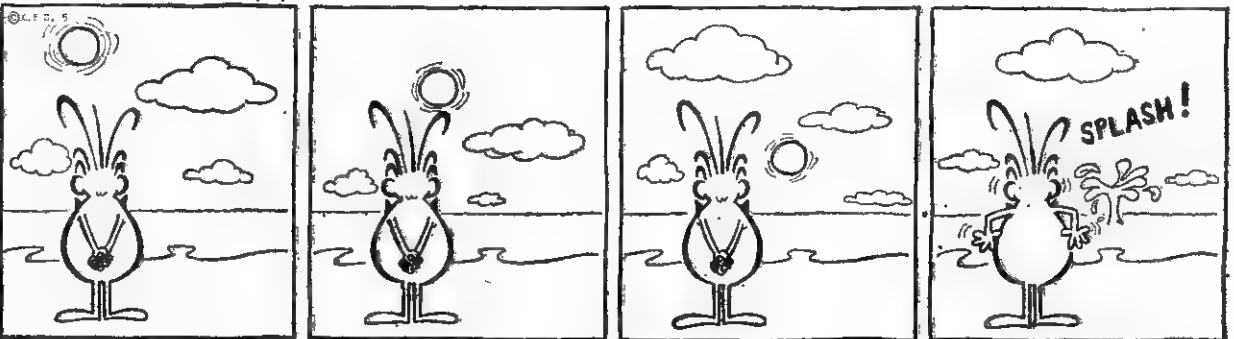
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"HELLO again, Steve! Why the glum look?"

"You've made me cross, Bob!"

"I haven't! What have I done?"

"You made me cross the road to meet you, didn't you?"

"Ha! Now I see! We were at 'cross' purposes! I see you've got your fishing tackle with you! Where have you been?"

"Down to the farmer's pond!"

"Did you catch any fish there?"

"No; I fell in and caught a cold instead!"

"Don't ever let the farmer catch you. He used to be a big game hunter, and he isn't afraid of anything!"

"Go on! I know one sort of big game he'd get a kick out of!"

"What's that?"

"Football!"

"Talking of games, why don't you join our cricket team next summer?"

"Sorry, the only 'catches' I make are the ones I catch you with!"

"You know, life is hard."

"I suppose it is. You've seen a lot of the rough side of life, haven't you?"

"Yes, I worked for two years in a sandpaper factory!"

"How grating! By the way, did you post that letter I gave you yesterday?"

"Of course I did!"

"But there was no address on it!"

"I know; but I thought that was because you didn't want me to know who you were writing to!"

"Oh! Where are you going for your holidays next year?"

"To Puddlesea. I hear it's a good place for rheumatism."

"It is. That's where I caught mine!"

"Tough luck! What do you do for a living these days?"

"Oh, I do a turn every evening at the theatre!"

"Do you? That's a posh job, I must say!"

"Oh, I don't know! You see, I turn the lights out when the show's over!"

"Ho, ho, what a comedian! Do you know of anyone who'd like my shoes?"

"The ones you're wearing? Why, what's wrong with them?"

"They're too artistic. They 'draw' my feet!"

"You should go and see Bert Brown if your feet hurt you. He's a foot expert. I think he's an author, too!"

"What books has he written?"

"One was titled '*He Stoops to Corn-cure*'!"

"Ha, ha, ha! What a nit! That was a play, and its proper title was '*She Stoops to Conquer*'!"

"Oh, well, perhaps it was '*The Bunion's Progress*', by Pilgrim."

"Idiot! That was the '*Pilgrim's Progress*', by Bunyan! Let's forget that... what are you going to be doing for the next few days?"

"I shall be making myself useful with the brightest city in the world."

"Not Paris, surely?"

"No. Electri-city! Y'know, I'm training to be an electric gardener."

"An electric gardener? What's that?"

"A man who looks after 'currents'!"

"What a shocking pun! Do you know much about electricity?"

"No. I never take any notice of 'light' conversation!"

"Phew! Switch off, will you! Have you heard the story of the bell?"

"No."

"You surprise me! It's always being 'told'!"

"H'mm! Look, there's the girl from down the road. She looks pretty tired, doesn't she?"

"Yes, but she looks prettier when she's not tired!"

"Bah! The things you say make me believe you never went to school, stupid!"

"No I didn't; but I bet you did!"

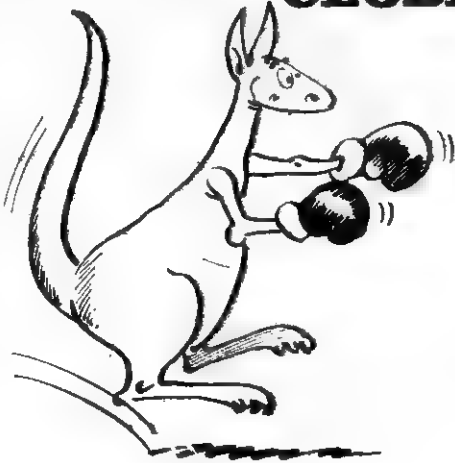
"Did what?"

"Went to school stupid!"

"That joke's in a 'class' of its own! But I think I'll be off!"

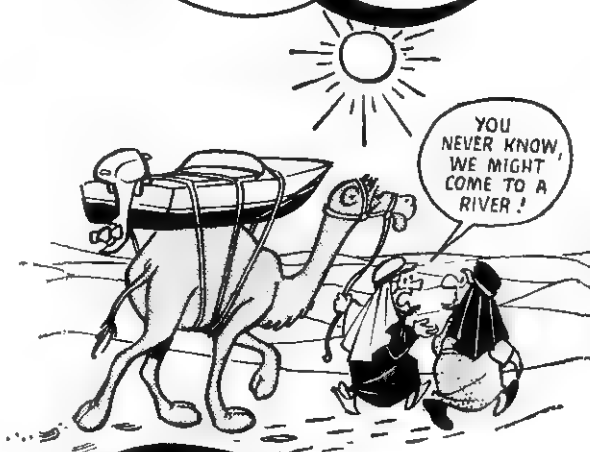
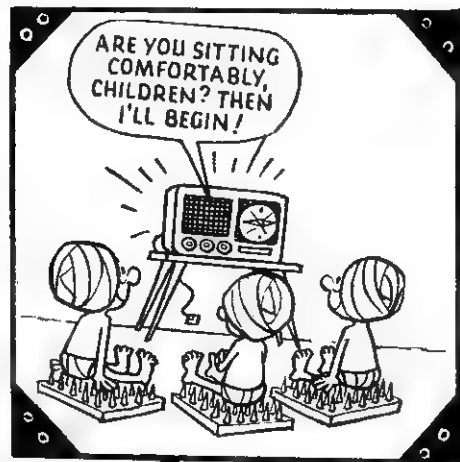
"Me too! See you around!"

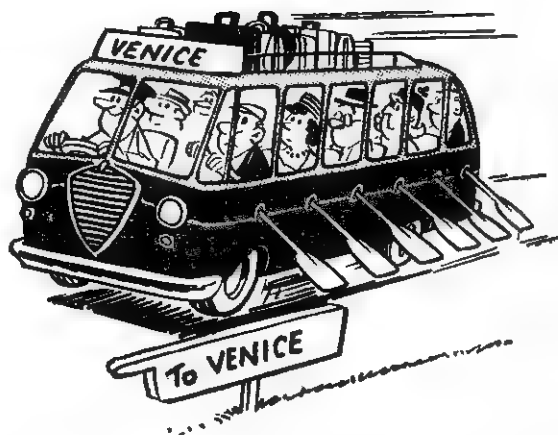
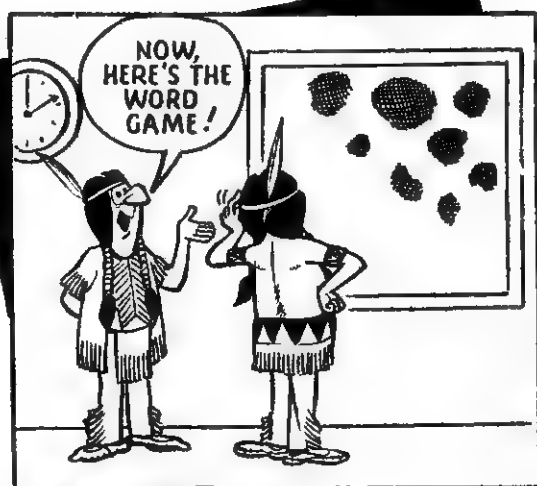
CLOBBER COBBER

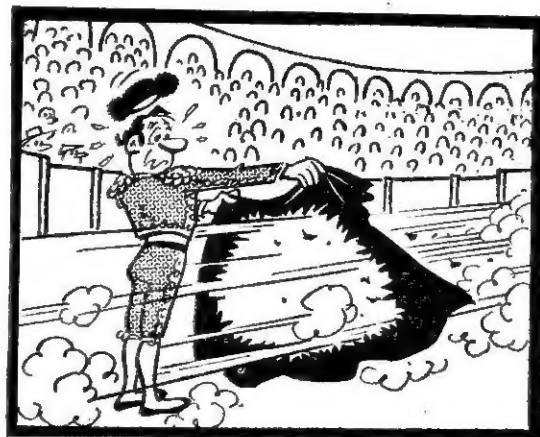
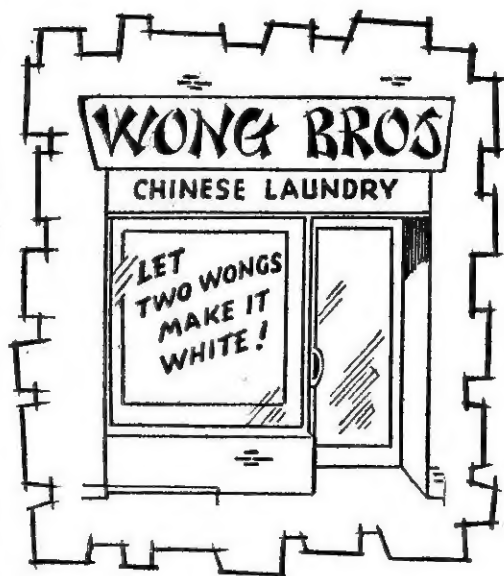


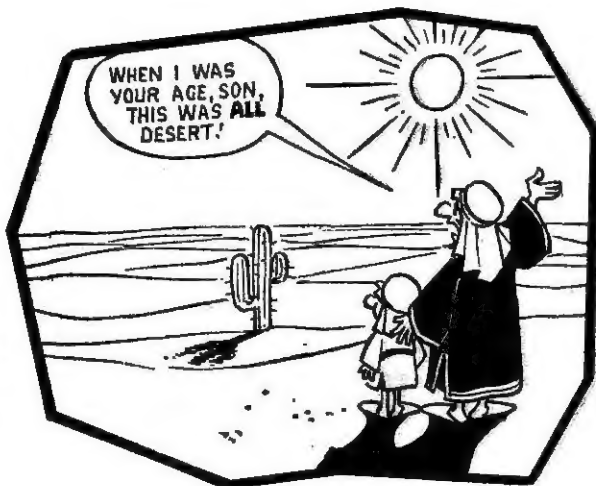
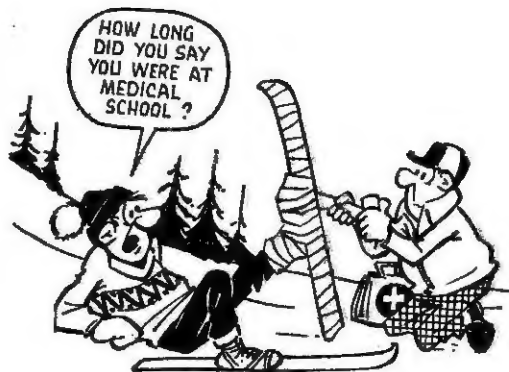
LAUGH at LIFE

WORLD
WIDE
WIT









*Fleetway House,
Farringdon Street,
London, E.C.4.*

Dear Girls and Boys,

All good things must come to an end, and, sad to say, it's time for me to sign off. I do hope you've had a real rib-tickling time reading through my book of humour. I know I've enjoyed every minute working to prepare its many pages. Yes, everyone in the office is a comedian at heart, and even more so now!

Even Florrie, the jolly tea lady, chipped in with one or two of the gags in this book. Here's a sample of her witty wisecracking: *Why doesn't a magician drink tea out of a cup? — Because he prefers it out of a "sorcerer"!*

It's said "laughter makes the world go round"—and I believe it. The more laughs I've raised with the BUSTER BOOK of GAGS the happier I'll be!

Talking of laughs, my weekly comic paper is full of them—are you a regular reader? If not, ask your newsagent for BUSTER—I guarantee you a feast of fun (and excitement) every week.

**MAKE MONDAY
BUSTER-DAY
IN YOUR HOUSE!**

Cheerio for now,
Your friend,

Buster



WHAT DID
ONE FOOT SAY
TO THE OTHER
FOOT?

DON'T LOOK
NOW— BUT THERE
ARE A COUPLE OF
HEELS FOLLOWING
US!



WHAT KIND
OF ARTIST
LIKES BAD
WEATHER?

ONE WHO
DOES LIGHTNING
SKETCHES!



ARE YOU
STRONG?

I THINK SO!
I STOPPED A BUS
WITH ONE HAND
THIS MORNING!



WHAT IS THE
MOTTO OF A
BOXER?

HE WHO
HESITATES IS
SLOSHED!



EVER LISTENED
TO THE TALES TOLD
BY THE MAN ON
STILTS?

NO—I CAN'T
STAND TALL
STORIES!



WHAT IS A
BARBECUE?

A LONG LINE OF
PEOPLE WAITING
OUTSIDE A
HAIRDRESSER'S!

